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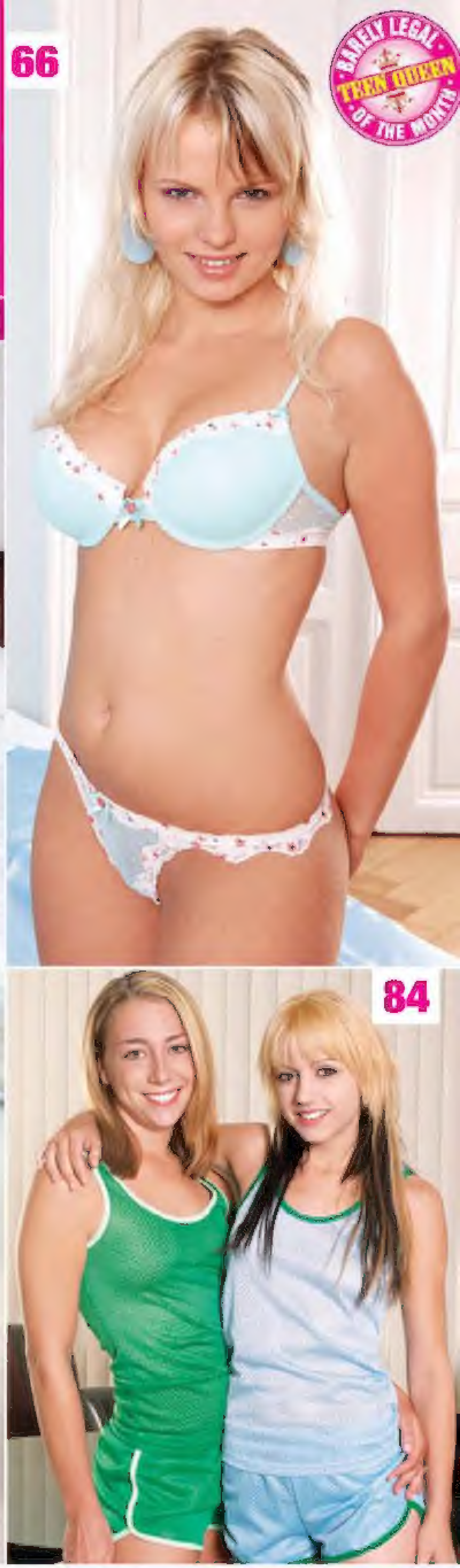

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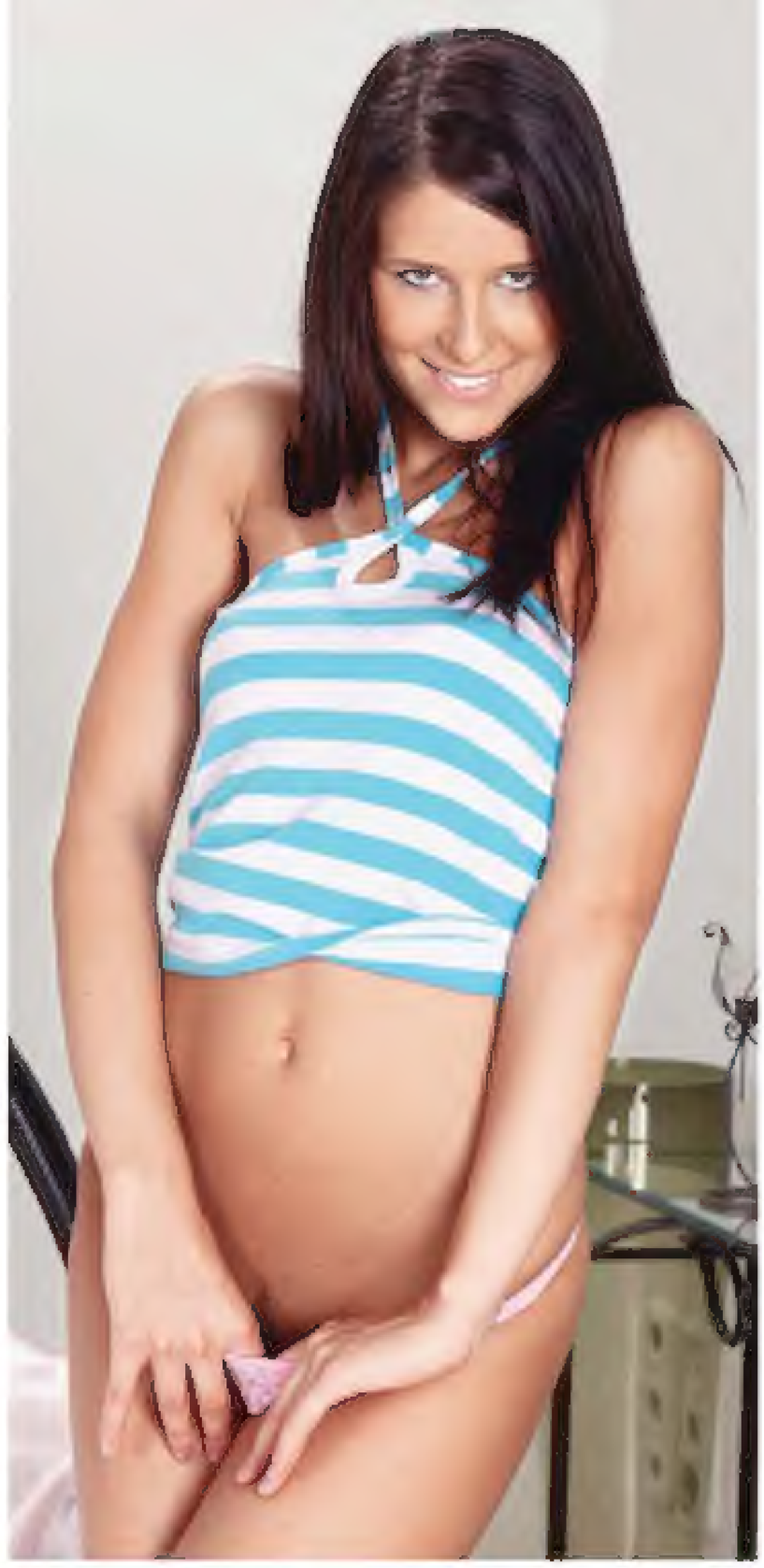
photography by denys defrancesco

JULIA
MOST LIKELY TO DO ANAL

Hey, guys! It's me, Lindsey. Julia is only a senior in high school, but she's, like, more experienced than a 20-year-old!

lindsey: Hi, Julia!
julia: Hey, Lindsey, you little slut!
lindsey: Hey, what's your deal?
julia: I don't mean it in a bad way! *I'm* a slut.
lindsey: Isn't it kind of an insult?
julia: It's not an insult if it's true!
lindsey: I guess you're right. Well, then, let me ask you some slutty-type questions: Do you wear underwear?
julia: Mostly I do. For special occasions, I go without.
lindsey: Do you masturbate a lot?
julia: Yes, I play with my pussy at least twice a day—as soon as I wake up and right before I go to sleep. Orgasms help me face the day and the night.
lindsey: When you give head, do you spit or swallow?
julia: I always swallow. This one guy, his cum tasted like mushrooms!
lindsey: *Ew*!
julia: No, I *like* mushrooms.
lindsey: How often do you have sex?
julia: Well, I'm seeing a bunch of guys, so I get booty all the time.
lindsey: Do these guys go to your school?
julia: *What*? No way. High school boys are immature. Like, they're always going to the girls, "*Verrry* nice! How much?" You know, like Borat. *So* juvenile.
lindsey: So, who are this "bunch of guys"?
julia: Older guys—you know, neighbors, teachers. My English comp teacher is the *best*. He's smart, and he eats pussy real good. Plus, he knows how to do anal.
lindsey: *Um*, it doesn't take brains or maturity to find a butthole.
julia: I mean do it *right*. The first time I tried it, it was with a guy my age, and it *hurt*. I made him stop. Imagine if I hadn't hooked up with Mr. Broderick in time!
lindsey: What do you mean?
julia: Well, the *boy*, Evan, just sort of plunged right in. Mr. B. explained to me, *of course* it hurt. You have to get your butthole *ready* for penetration.
lindsey: What did Mr. B. do?
julia: He licked me down there! Crazy but true. It totally worked—my butthole got super hot and wet, and his cock slid right in. Thank goodness, because college is less than a year away.
lindsey: What does college have to do with anal sex?
julia: Well, I want to be prepared! ★



Age: 18
Height: 5-6
Weight: 120 pounds
32A-22-34
Hometown: Phoenix, AZ

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DEAR BARELY LEGAL

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PANTY CONTEST WINNERS

Announcing the winners of BARELY LEGAL's two November 2006 Panty Giveaway contests!

First up we have Mr. Charles T. Langdon of Oregon. We loved his beautifully poetic entry, so he scored Phoebe's fine panties. Next is Mr. Jay Runyan of Oklahoma. We totally believe he will wear Celina's undies on his head!

You can check out their letters below. And remember to enter this month's contests to win the panties of Sanael (page 25) or Paris (page 81)!

Dear BARELY LEGAL Phoebe,

My green-eyed honey
Your moist lips I kiss
Your red hair tells me your passionate fire
your pussy lips desire
I lick your pink tits
But your panties are required
for my cock to fire

Charles T. Langdon
Oregon

BARELY LEGAL staff,

I think I should win Celina's panties because...well, for one, she's totally hot in that innocent sort of way. High school Picture Day smiles through almost all of her pictorial. Awesome!! Although I do enjoy the "O" faces with a bit of finger action. Also, I am most definitely an ass man, and this chick...wow. I just wanna take a bite of it or at least gently tongue-bathe it. That's *why*.

Now *what* would I do with the undies? Probably wear them on my head for a day so everyone would ask me why, and would say, "I won these motherfuckers! *Whooo!*" Then show 'em the pictorial. Masturbate with them two or three times. (I'm not gonna lie. I mean, what guy wouldn't?) Then frame 'em next to this published letter! Nice conversational piece for the dining room.

Now gimme them panties!

Jay Runyan
Oklahoma

Kelleigh,

I hadn't purchased an "adult" magazine for a long time, but when I was in the bookstore and saw the enticing girl on the cover of the July 2006 issue of BARELY LEGAL, I was compelled to purchase it. And when I opened the mag to your layout, oh my my reaction was an instant erection.

What is it about you that affects me so? Is it your so-adorable face? Those tasty nipples? Your delectable-looking pussy? Or that sweet yet spankable ass? I believe it is all of the above and more. You have that innocent yet raw sexuality that I find drives me crazy.

Let me cast my vote among, I'm sure, thousands of others who will choose you as the hottest girl of 2006. Hopefully I'll see you spread again in future issues.

Paul
New York

Hi, Paul! I can't believe you picked <u>me</u> over all the girls with big boobs and blond hair! You totally make me <u>feel</u> like I am the hottest girl of 2006. So, thank you! Also, I'm going to be in BARELY LEGAL again. Next month, in the April 2007 issue. I hope you like it! ***—Love, Kelleigh***

Dear Lindsey,

I've been enjoying the July issue featuring sexy Kelleigh and have to say that each issue has been even hotter than the last one since I started my subscription with the December 2005 issue. You

guys made me realize that *Playboy* sucks!

Of course, I knew BARELY LEGAL was my kind of magazine as soon as I opened my first issue, and the first thing I saw was your gorgeous body, Lindsey. I especially like your sexy lips and butt. Will you marry me?!

T. L.
Tennessee

P.S. I'd like to win your panties!

Thanks, T. L., but I can't give away my panties. I'm too shy! :) ***—Lindsey***

Dear Lindsey,
As a 67-year-old retiree living alone on a fixed income, I have to be very selective of the legal-teen magazines which I buy to jack off over. You know, to get the most "bang" for my bucks. I make sure never to miss an issue of your wonderful magazine because it's consistently fine.

BARELY LEGAL has more of my favorite type of photo than your competitors. My favorite photos are the ones in which the girl uses her fingers to hold her pussy wide open so that I can see deep inside. And I get a very special thrill when the girl's cunt is wet and juicy. I'm a guy who truly enjoys the taste of pussy, so a wet and juicy one held wide open is not only cock-stiffening for me, it's also mouthwatering.

In your September issue, Ceara Memphis Monroe, Kiki, Aubrey Banks and Hayden deserve special compliments in the mouthwatering category. Looking at all their delicious pussies makes me feel young again, kind of like a kid looking at all the wonderful flavors on an ice-cream-parlor menu and wanting to order them all. It's nice to feel young at 67.

Many thanks (love, too!),
C. J.
Pennsylvania

See? <u>This</u> is why we girls like older guys—you totally appreciate our pussies. C. J., on behalf of all BARELY LEGAL girls, thanks for making us feel so yummy today! ***—Lindsey***

Dear BARELY LEGAL,
I picked up a copy of your September 2006 publication the other day. I inspected the ladies and read the interviews.

Except for Madison and Ilona, the ladies aren't receiving a fair deal! Yes, their boyfriends are screwing their brains, rears and pussies correctly. They failed to mention if their male friends had pressed their lips to those full lips down under.

So, let it be known, I'd be willing and able to press my lips, tongue, breath and skill for each lady in your publication who has not received a good licking in their life. It's very important that equal feeling be received and given when the joy of sex is involved.

Concerned citizen,
M. M.
Ohio

Wow, M. M., you are so right! Sometimes when we interview the girls, we ask them if they enjoy cunnilingus, and they don't even know what it means! Me and interns Megan and Sophie have to teach them. So, thanks for the offer, but we ain't giving up that gig!

—Lindsey

Dear BARELY LEGAL,
I just received the October 2006 issue, and after looking at all the teasingly sexy BARELY LEGAL babes, of course my new fantasy is Teen Queen of the Month Aimee! Thank you, Aimee—you hot little piece of ass! Of course I'll wake up tomorrow to your beautiful smile and gorgeous eyes again. I wanna fuck with you on top.

In addition, I fully appreciate Brianna and Kat together. In less than a year they've both blossomed even more! What a fantasy—eatin' Bree's delicious pussy while I'm fuckin' Kat in the ass! And intern Sophie said a few thousand guys would be interested in a threesome with them—more like a few hundred thousand at least!

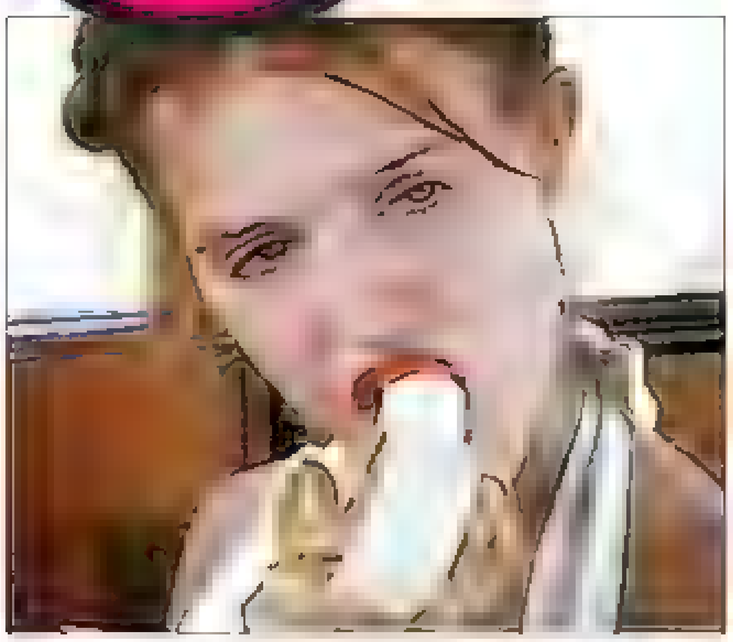
Furthermore, Sasha can suck my dick for a while, and then I'll fuck her like the animal I am—doggy-style! I'd forgotten that I could come so many times in a couple of days!

Thanks a lot, BARELY LEGAL. I gotta drive up to the store and get more lubricant for you BARELY LEGAL babes!

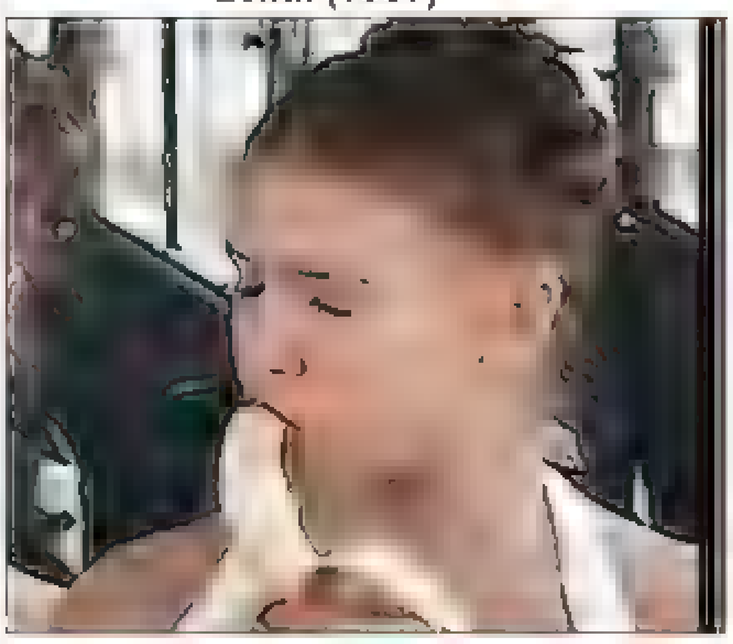
Lifetime subscriber,
L. N.
Georgia

DOMINIQUE SWAIN

BOOB WATCH!



Lolita (1997)



Courtesy mrskin.com

by sophie the intern

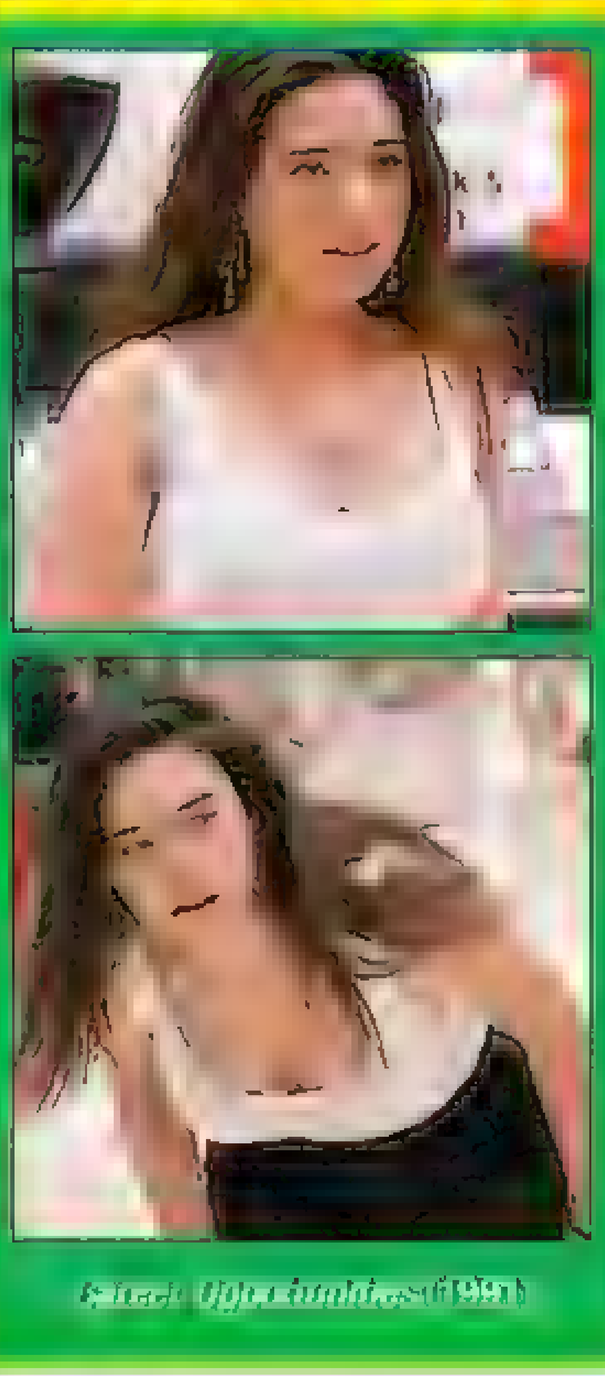
Lolita is a word that gets tossed around a lot when guys talk about us barely legal girls, but it's totally wrong. Let me explain: *Lolita* started out as a book, then it was a 1960s movie, and then it was a movie *again* in the '90s. In all those things, the character of Lolita is too young to be legal. So what is the point?

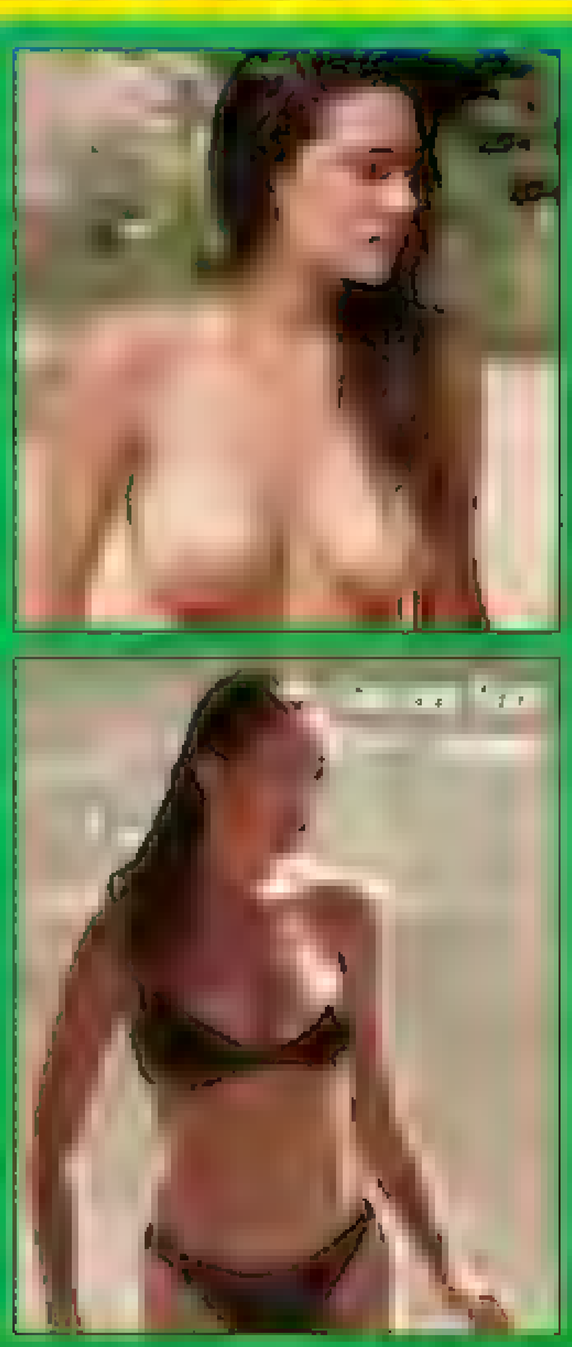
I mean, look at Dominique Swain. She was in the second *Lolita* movie, and she was absolutely adorable in it, but seriously—she was *way* too innocent. She didn't know anything about sex or how to be sexy! She was the *exact opposite* of a hot, horny barely legal girl!

Lucky for us, Dominique did grow up (and out!) eventually. She even has a little nip slip in this recent red-carpet pic. Personally, I think it slipped accidentally on purpose. No one wants to be a Lolita forever!

JENNIFER CONNELLY

BACK WHEN SHE WAS BARELY LEGAL





Kissed Up and Kumbies (1993)

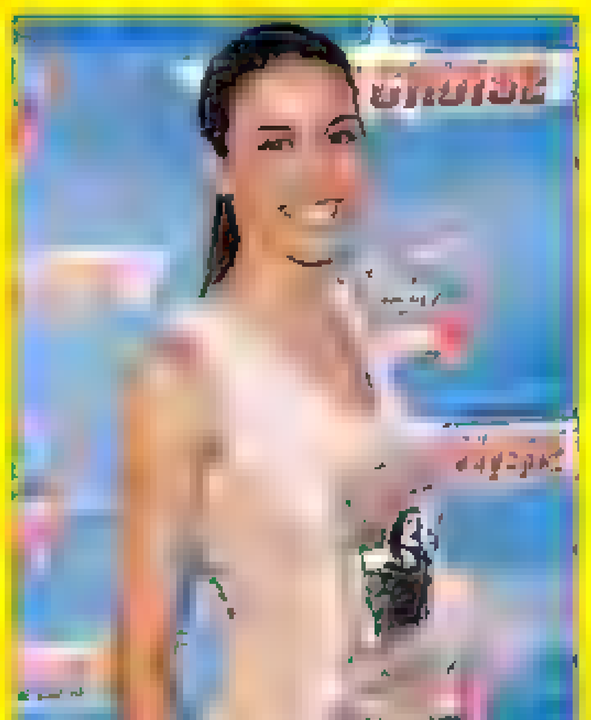
by megan the intern

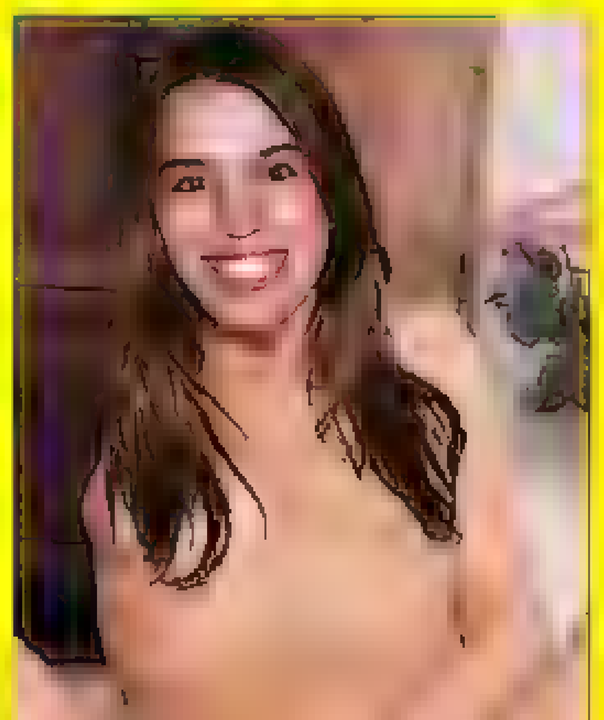
The actress is totally in major demand this week. Not only was she voted Sexiest Woman Alive by *People* magazine, but she's also starring in the new movie *Dreamcatcher*. She's been getting a lot of attention for her role as Beth Clarke in *A Beautiful Mind* (2001). She's also a very talented artist who's been working on her craft since she was a little girl. Here's a look at Jennifer Connelly's career, from her barely legal days to her current status as a Hollywood goddess.

Born December 12, 1970, in New York City, Jennifer Connelly was raised by her parents, Jane and Irwin Connelly, in Cold Spring Harbor, New York. She started acting at the age of 13 in the 1984 film *Once Upon a Time in America*. She played a young prostitute named Peggy Ann Garner. Her next role was in the 1985 film *Phenomena*, directed by Dario Argento. She played a young girl named Jennifer Corvino who has the ability to communicate with insects.

Connelly's breakthrough role was in the 1986 film *Labyrinth*, directed by Jim Henson. She played Sarah, a young girl who must rescue her baby brother from the Goblin King, played by David Bowie. The movie was a critical success and has since become a cult classic. Connelly's performance as Sarah was praised by critics.

After *Labyrinth*, Connelly continued to act in films and television. She starred in the 1988 film *Career Opportunities*, directed by Bruce Malmuth. She played Josie, a young woman who works at a department store and falls in love with a customer, played by Frank Whaley. The movie was a box office success.





CHRISTY CARLSON ROMANO

Young Celeb Fantasy

by Reader Request

Our dirtiest thoughts are always about squeaky-clean cuties who are all grown up—you know, like ex-Nickelodeon starlets, Olsen twins and (*sigh*) Christy Carlson Romano. The former star of the Disney Channel's *Even Stevens* is such a goody-goody, we just *know* she's a bada-baddie deep down inside.

Unfortunately, it seems like reader K. M. of Kentucky and BARELY LEGAL are the only ones who remember the cuteness of Christy. She's never on TV anymore. Where is she?

Here's our fantasy answer: Christy is totally bummed that she hasn't been getting any acting jobs now that she's an adult. She goes to our *other* fave ex-Disney star, Anne Hathaway, for advice. Anne is all, "Christy, if you want to prove that you're now a mature, serious actress, you have to show your boobs, like I always do now." And then Christy and Anne lick each other's pussies! No, that's a different fantasy ... And then Christy takes all her clothes off and becomes a big star. Until that fantasy comes true, here's a little taste.

Which young celebrities would *you* like to see? Let us know! Write to BARELY LEGAL Celeb Fantasy, 8484 Wilshire Blvd., Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211.

DISCLAIMER: Parody picture; no such picture of Christy Carlson Romano actually exists. This composite fantasy picture is altered from the original for our imagination, does not depict reality and is not to be taken seriously for any purpose.

Kiddie star Christy

Serious actress Christy

Courtesy mrskin.com

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INSIDE A BARELY LEGAL GIRL

Hey! It's me, Lindsey. I don't know about *you* guys, but in every issue of BARELY LEGAL there's always, like, one favorite thing that I keep flipping back to.

For our March 2007 issue, my fave is definitely the teen tezzie pictorial. Lexi Belle sticks her tongue into Krista's pussy so deep, I thought it was going to come out the other end! I'm seriously taping that page to my bedroom wall as a cunnilingus guide!

On the other hand, when I look at Julia's butthole on page 7, it makes me think of anal sex, which feels *so* awesome, so then I start to feel a little tingly in my cooch, and then I have to, you know, go off by myself for a while with a finger or two. So maybe *that's* actually my favorite thing in this issue?

But wait—there's also *BARELY LEGAL News Flashes*. This month we feature Dominique Swain from *Lolita* (the modern, color one). She's all grown up now and slipping a nip, and I swear, I'm so proud, my clitty's about to bust!

I guess I can't pick one favorite after all! Why don't you guys tell me *yours*?

xXXLindsey

Lindsey
Special Consulting Editor

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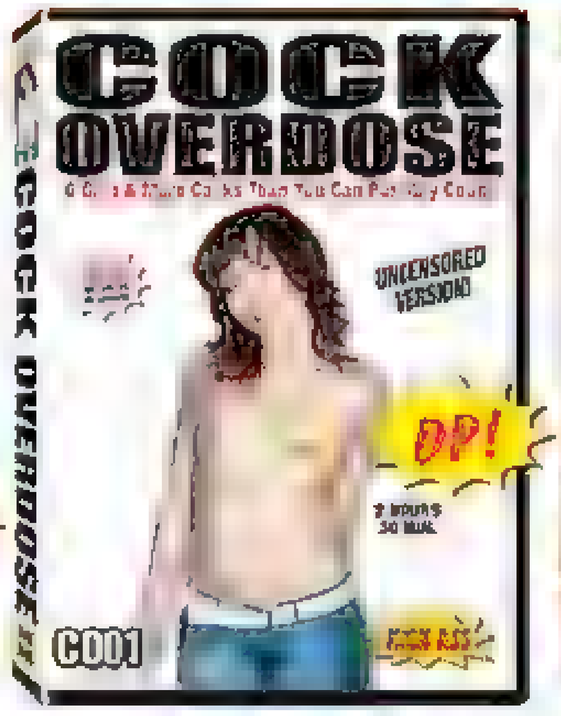

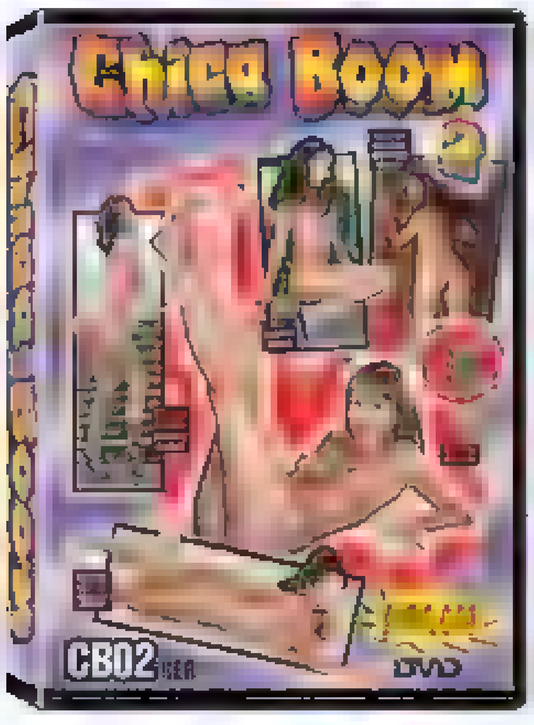

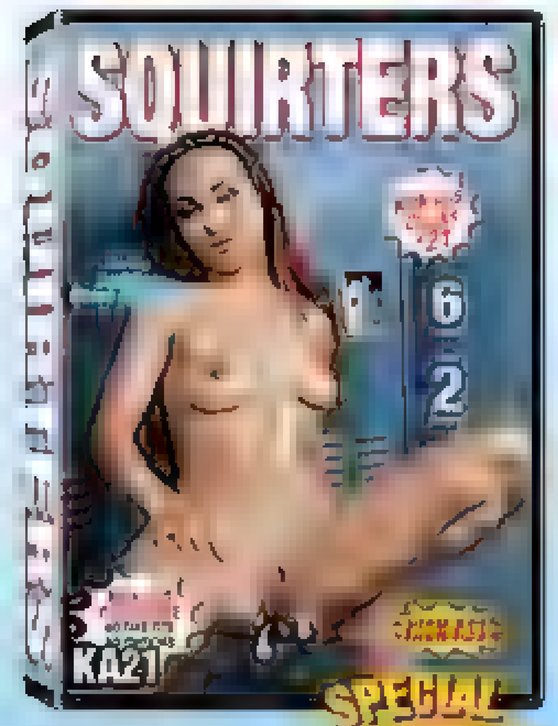

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34C-22-32
Hometown: Chicago, IL

Hello there! It's Megan the intern. Model/porn starlet Sanaei has one of the most awesomely perfect bodies I have ever seen. It would be, like, a crime for her *not* to pose nude!

megan: Sanaei, you are insanely hot! What's your favorite part of your body?
sanaei: My breasts, because they're soft and round.
megan: They sure are! Do guys like to titty-fuck you?
sanaei: All the time! The first time it happened, I was like, What? Does that really feel good to the guy? Cause it's not tight, like your pussy or butthole. But found out they like the softness.
megan: Does titty-fucking feel good to you?
sanaei: Yeah. Mostly because I like guys to come on my boobs. I'm just really into my tits, I guess!
megan: Does it turn you on when a guy plays with your boobs and nipples?
sanaei: Yeah, more than anything! When a guy sucks on my nips and maybe bites slightly too hard, *omigod*! That makes me so wet.
megan: Do you wear panties?
sanaei: Yes, I like to have a little mystery. If you go commando, you're, like, showing everything right away.
megan: Are you bisexual?
sanaei: No, not yet.
megan: What do you mean, not yet?
sanaei: It's something I *think* about doing, but I'm not sure how to start it. I mean, girls never hit on me, so I'm going to have to hit on *them*—but how?
megan: Well, how do you hit on guys?
sanaei: I *don't*. They hit on *me*. So I don't have a lot of experience on the other side
megan: Well, hopefully some bi girl will read this and offer to lick your pussy.
sanaei: I hope so!
megan: Do you like when guys lick your pussy?
sanaei: Love it! That's the main way I come
megan: What kind of guys do you like?
sanaei: Funny
megan: Have you ever had sex in public?
sanaei: Yes, on park benches.
megan: *Ooh*, naughty! Okay, last question: What's your ultimate sexual fantasy?
sanaei: Me handcuffed behind a cop car.
megan: *Seriously*? Well, if you keep boning on park benches, I'm sure your fantasy will come true! ★

To order, call 1.877.325.8464, or visit hustlerhollywood.com.

WIN

SANAEI'S PANTIES!

To enter the contest, all you have to do is send us a letter saying *why* you want Sanaei's undies and what you plan to do with them. All entry letters will be read and evaluated by the BARELY LEGAL staff. Whoever writes the best letter, according to the staff, will win Sanaei's sweet panties! The winning letter will also be published in the July 2007 issue of BARELY LEGAL.

Send your letter in by February 20. Remember to include your full name, address and daytime phone number, or else we won't be able to find you.

RULES: No purchase necessary. Must be 18 or older to enter. Mail your entry letter to Panty Giveaway Contest c/o BARELY LEGAL, 8484 Wilshire Blvd., Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211. Letter must be sent by February 20. A purchase would not affect your chances of winning. The best letter, as determined by the BARELY LEGAL staff, will win. This contest is void where prohibited by law. Entry means automatic consent to use the contestant's name, likeness and image, and that the name of the winner will be disclosed or made available. All entries become the property of LFP Publishing Group, LLC and BARELY LEGAL Magazine and will not be returned to contestants. Odds of winning will be determined based on the actual number of eligible entries received prior to deadline. The sponsor will contact the winner by mail or telephone and mail the winner his or her prize at no cost to the winner. Sponsor will not be responsible or liable for failure to contact winner. The contest is open to anyone over 18 years of age, other than employees of LFP Publishing Group, LLC, its affiliates and advertising agencies, as well as their immediate family members and persons living in their household.

Stolenbags

MIRA

WHISTLE (AND SCREAM AND MOAN) WHILE YOU WORK

photography by e.l.p studios

Age: 18
Height: 5-4
Weight: 110 pounds
32A-24-34
Hometown: Virginia Beach, VA

Hey, you guys. I'm Mira. I wanted to show you my pictures because, well, I finally feel like a woman. I wasn't sure if I'd feel confident enough to go through with it. I'm actualy really shy. But I decided just to go for it! I hope you like what you see.

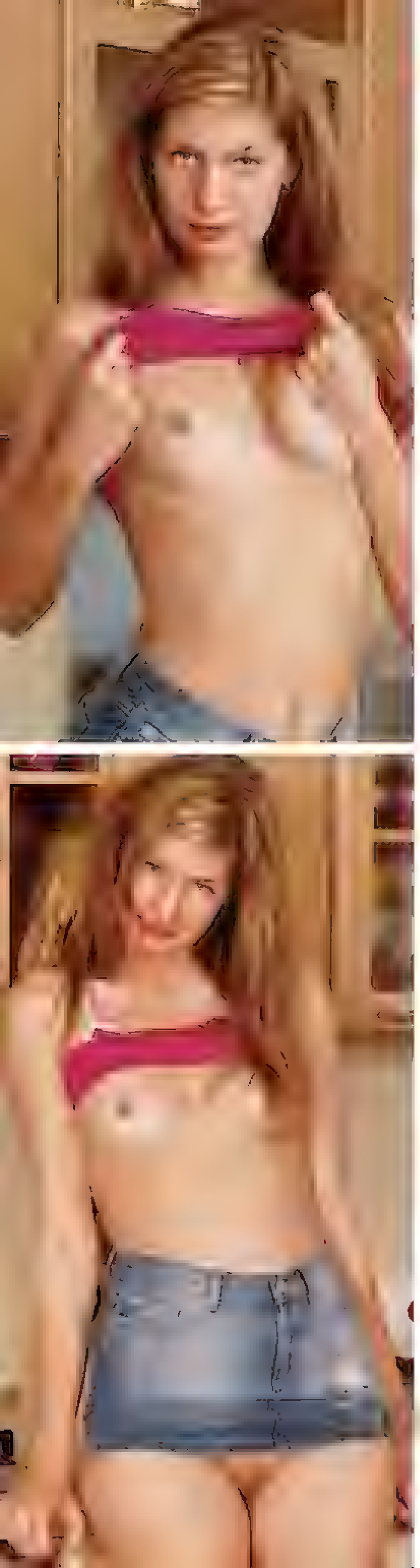
I don't know what it is, but guys my age are never interested in me. Is it because my boobs are too small? Or my butt's too big? Maybe I'm just not cool enough. But lately I've noticed that a lot of older guys have been checking me out. I guess it's because I just look more mature. So that's cool.

There's this one guy, Brian, who's always hanging out at the coffee shop where I work. He's almost as old as my dad, but it's like he's the Billy Bob Thornton to my Angelina Jolie. He always flirts with me like crazy and loves cracking jokes about my booty. But he seems to really like me.

One night, I had to close the shop by myself, and at the end of the night, it was just me and him. I was in the mood to do something wild, since my boss wasn't there, plus I was feeling kind of horny. Brian offered to help me close up. I was mopping the floor when he came up behind me and grabbed the mop to show me what I was "doing wrong." As if!

The thing is, his body was rubbing up against me, and I could feel his thing getting all hard in his pants. He kissed me on the neck, and the next thing I know, I was on my knees. He took his thing out and put it in my mouth. I haven't given that many blowjobs in my life, but I just started sucking, and it drove him crazy.

Brian lifted me up onto the counter and ate me out until my knees were weak! Then he got behind me, and I had sex doggy-style for the first time ever. Wow! That was, like, the hardest I've ever been boned. I just wish I remembered about the security camera! Whoops! ★



"I just started sucking,
and it drove him crazy."

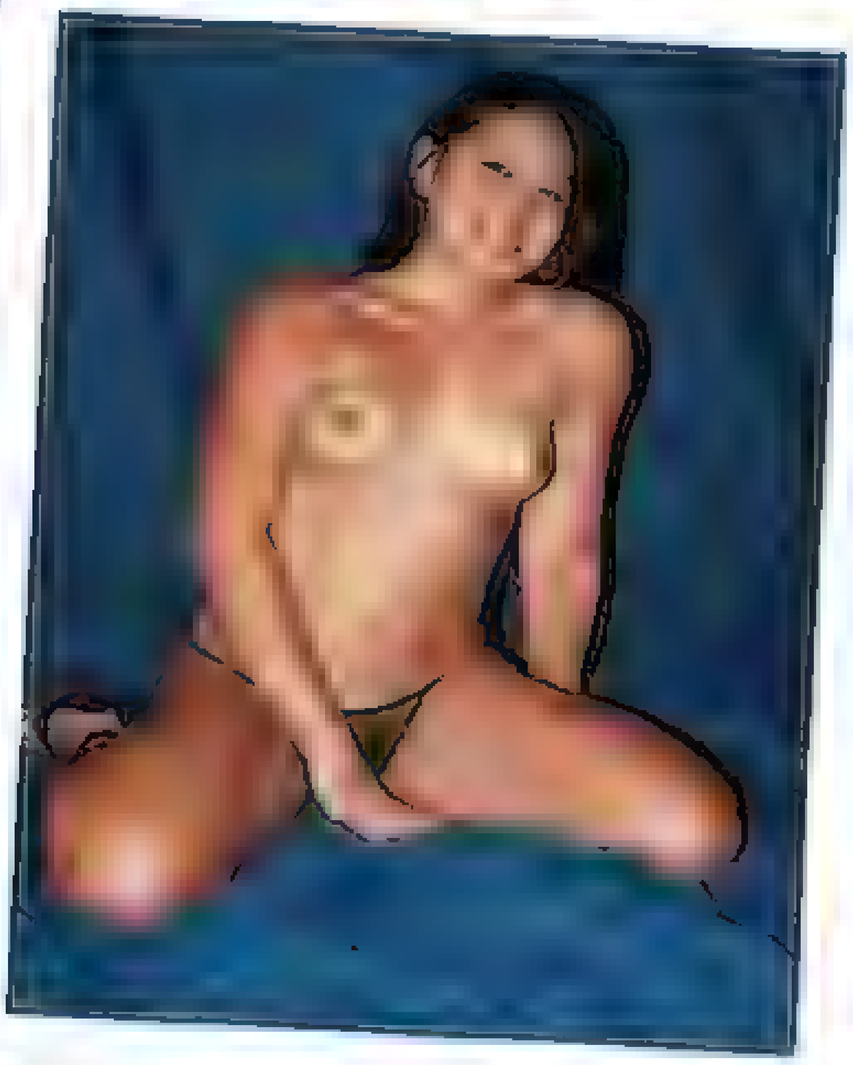
BARELY LEGAL

SLUMBER PARTY

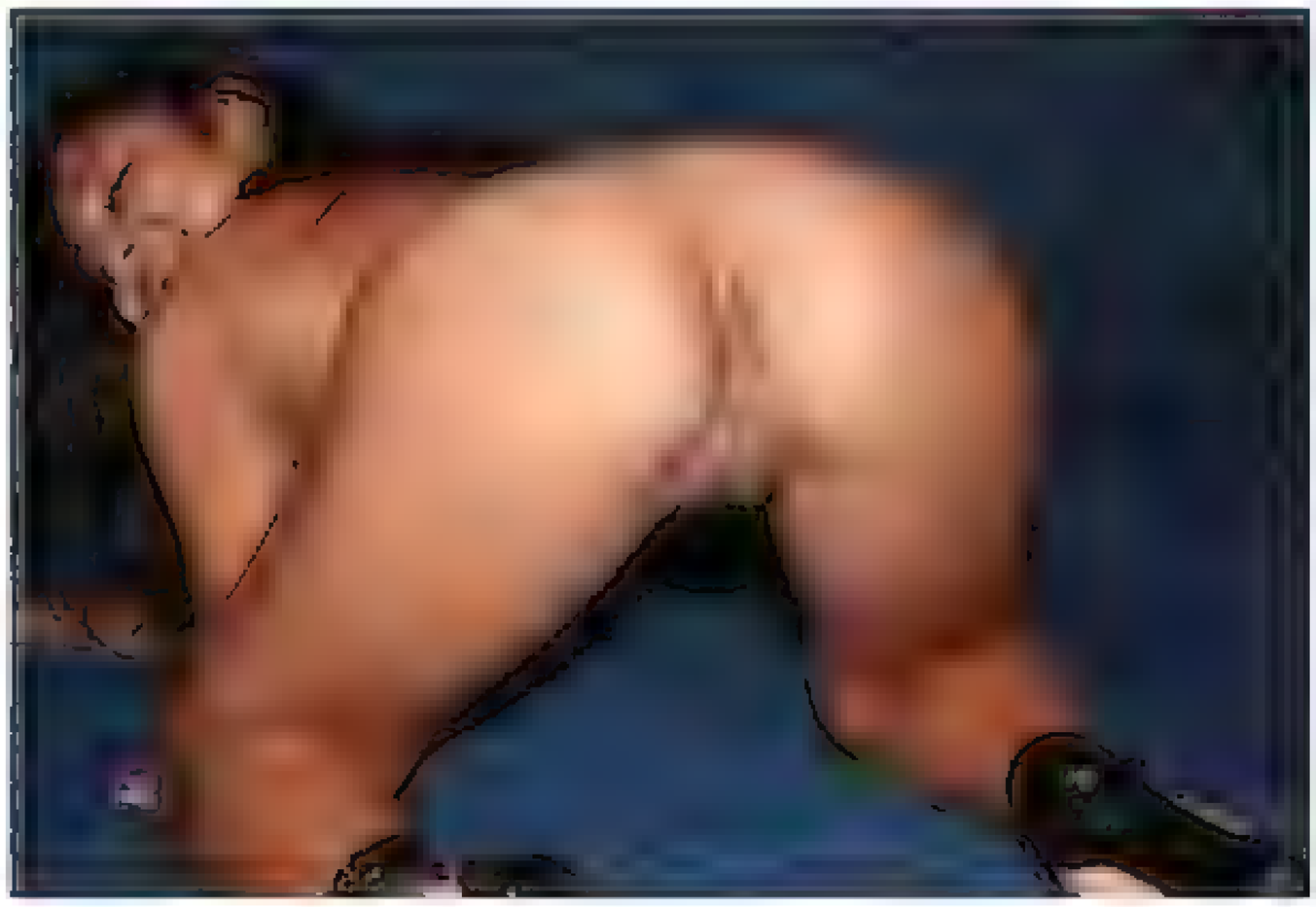
BARELY LEGAL'S AMATEUR PHOTO CONTEST

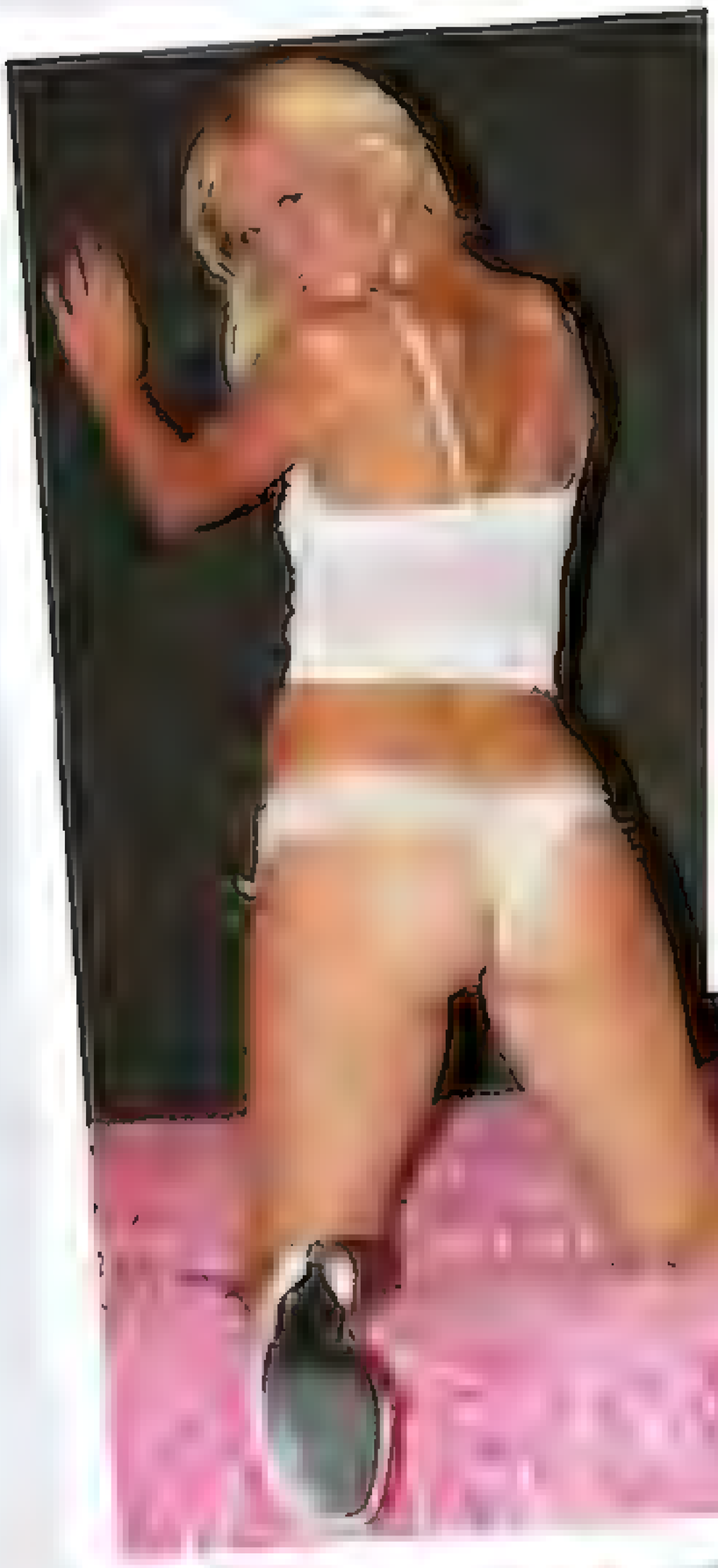
$5,000 GRAND PRIZE!

ATTENTION, ALL 18-AND-OVER CUTIE-PIES! Become an amateur model for BARELY LEGAL today. Snap a clear, color picture, and mail it to BARELY LEGAL *Slumber Party*, 8484 Wilshire Blvd., Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211. Every little hottie whose picture we print gets $250 and a chance at the ultimate Grand Prize—a photo-feature worth $5,000. Grand Prize finalists win $1,500 each. The award for the photographer of the Grand Prize winner is $600, and the final six photographers win $250. Fill out the model release on the last page of this section, and include a color copy of a valid ID. Join the *Slumber Party*!



"I recently fulfilled my fantasy of being with another woman," says 19-year-old **KIA** from Seattle, Washington. "My friend photographed it. Hopefully, it's going to be seen by a lot of men." Kia decided to show off her bod "because I'm young and beautiful, and I wanted to do it while I still can." The aspiring model is outgoing, adventurous and likes to try new things in bed. "I would say having someone go down on me is my favorite," she says, "but if I'm on top, I usually come! I like it when a guy comes on my tits or my stomach or wherever. Whatever the position, I love sex." Her new fantasy is to have sex with *two* girls, plus she's with two guys "every night in my dreams." —*photos by friend*





"I have no problem posing nude, but not too spread-eagled," **ERIN** informs us. "I want to be classy and tasteful—if possible! I take pride in my body, and I enjoy letting other people see it." The newly legal adult from San Diego, California, is into girls as well as guys. "I'm a little more dominant in bed," she says, "but I love to be spanked and completely taken over!" Her fave is "going at it doggy-style and having my nipples played with. Nipples are a big part, for sure." Erin's tried anal sex "a couple times, but it's not something I request." She wants a guy who's "infatuated with everything about me," and fantasizes about getting naked at the beach and doing "a goddess porn scene."

—photos by friend

AMATEUR PHOTO CONTEST ★ WIN $5,000 CASH!

model release ✂ entry form

To enter BARELY LEGAL *Slumber Party*, you must be 18 years of age or older at the time the photographs, transparencies or digital images were taken, and you must fill out and send this entire release and a legible **COLOR** photocopy of a valid government-issued driver's license, passport or state ID card (with photo, date of birth and signature). Provide photocopy, not original. All entries must include sharply focused color prints, transparencies or digital images. All photos become the irretrievable property of LFP Publishing Group, LLC, which buys all rights in perpetuity to photos we purchase. Win $250 if we publish your photo, and win the chance to be in an extended pictorial worth $5,000. Send photos, identification and this release to BARELY LEGAL *Slumber Party*, 8484 Wilshire Blvd., Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211. **Contest not open to residents of Arizona.** Contest void where prohibited. No purchase necessary.

Model's name | Name to be published

Date images were produced (Month/Day/Year) | Date of birth

Phone (include area code) | Model's Social Security number

Personal e-mail address

Address

City | State | Zip

Reasons I am most likely to succeed in life

Career ambitions

Hobbies

Sexual fantasies (include separate sheet if necessary)

WARNING: *Anyone falsely signing this release form other than the model or photographer described herein may be subject to monetary damages and/or prosecution. The undersigned hereby declare under penalty of perjury that all of the information set forth is true and correct.*

Model's legal signature (each individual pictured must provide entry form) | Date (month/date/year)

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AMATEUR MODEL'S PHOTOGRAPHER: _____ **(PRINT NAME)**

I declare that I am the sole photographer of the image(s) submitted herewith. I own all intellectual property rights in the image(s). I submit the image(s) for consideration for publication in BARELY LEGAL Magazine, and if any image submitted is published in BARELY LEGAL Magazine, I hereby grant worldwide reproduction rights in all media and in perpetuity in all images so submitted, including the right to alter or edit said images, to LFP Publishing Group, LLC and its affiliates and assigns.

Photographer's legal signature | Date (month/date/year)

Note: Prize money sent to model only.

ALLIE SIN
ORIGINAL SIN

Hi, I'm Sophie the intern, a/k/a Allie Sin's newest, bestest friend. Allie has been a porn star for two years now! She took some time off for persona stuff, but now she's back, and she's bigger and better than ever—or at least her boobs are.

sophie: Hey, Allie. I'm so psyched. I'm a huge fan.
allie: Thanks.
sophie: I see you got some new tattoos?
allie: Oh, yeah. I'm totally into body art. Some people don't like girls with tattoos, but whatever. I think they set me apart from the other girls.
sophie: So, you just recently started doing porn again, right?
allie: Yeah. I've been dancing and stuff. It was fun. I got to travel. But now I wanna focus on making adult movies and hopefully get signed as a contract girl.
sophie: I noticed your boobs have gotten bigger.
allie: It's weird, right? I just went from a B to a C cup. I guess I'm still a growing girl.
sophie: What do you do in your free time?
allie: *Um*, I like sex, movies, sex, tattoos, sex, hanging out at the beach, going to concerts—oh, and sex.
sophie: What kind of music do you like?
allie: Punk, hip-hop, alternative ...
sophie: Say the lead singer of your favorite band invited you backstage. What would you do?
allie: Probably freak out, call all my girlfriends, then let him fuck me!
sophie: What's the wildest sex you've ever had?
allie: I don't know. There's nothing I won't try at least once! I guess being with two guys at the same time doesn't happen every day.
sophie: Have you tried anal?
allie: Oh, totally. Anal sex rocks. I feel *soo* nasty when I'm doing it.
sophie: Do you spit or swallow?
allie: Swallow! But I also love it when a guy comes on my face or my boobs.
sophie: Have you ever been with a girl?
allie: I tried doing the lesbian thing. It was hot, but I need a hard dick inside me. I wish there was one in me right now!
sophie: Do you have a boyfriend?
allie: No. I don't want to be tied down right now—maybe later! LOL!

Allie rules in *Young and Nasty #1* on DVD.

Age: 20
Height: 5-3
Weight: 105 pounds
32C-24-32
Hometown: Flint, MI

storemags

"Ti ho detto di lasciarmi
da sola, intesi?"
"Sì, principessa."

CASSANDRA

DOWN-HOME THREESOME

Age: 18
Height: 5-3
Weight: 112 pounds
36DD-24-34
Hometown: Cheyenne, WY

What's up? I'm Cassandra. Do you like my tits? It's okay, go ahead and stare. I like it when guys notice me. So long as they remember that my face is up here!

Just teasing! Sure, I like it when a guy is a perfect gentleman. Who doesn't? But I just want to have fun. Forget about fancy restaurants and pecks on the cheek good night. Give me a night in with board games, barbeque—yes, I like hamburgers on my ketchup—and lots of sex!

I love my roommate Brandi to death, but sometimes having a roommate makes it hard to find some quality "me" time. I don't know why I get so embarrassed. It's not like I don't hear her and her boyfriend Jim having sex, like, five times a day.

So, this one time I thought for sure Brandi and Jim would be gone all afternoon, and I started watching a porn movie in the living room. It got me all excited, so I started touching myself. I was, like, full-on masturbating with my panties around my ankles and everything when all of a sudden Brandi walked in. I was mortified. But Brandi laughed it off, and she started watching the porno, too! We were both on the couch when Brandi suddenly slipped her hand between my legs and started playing with my cooch. I moaned, and she started kissing me.

Jim must have walked in while Brandi was eating me out, because the next thing I knew, I looked up, and he was, like, standing there watching us with this humongous bulge in his pants. He was all, "Excuse me, I have *got* to get the video camera right now!" But Brandi was like, "Come and join us!"

Jim was nervous, but once we got his pants off, and I started sucking his dick, we turned into total animals. Jim banged both of us at the same time, then Brandi and I went at it some more! Ever since, it's been all nude all the time at our place. It was a little weird at first, but it definitely brought us closer together as friends. ★

photography by farra

"Once I started sucking his dick, we turned into total animals."

ROCK HARD

THE REAL-LIFE ADVENTURES OF A GIRL DJ

by sheena taylor photography by TA pIXXX

When I graduated high school, my parents were tripping. They were convinced I was going to junior college to study nursing. They so don't understand me. Music is my life—music and boys. Besides, I suck at biology. So I said, "Sorry, Mom and Dad, but I'm 18 and this is my life and my choice to make. I'm getting out of Bakersfield and pursuing my dreams."

My best friend clued me about her cousin Whitney in L.A. who needed a roommate, so I already had a place to stay. Even better, Whitney had a job lined up for me spinning music at a club. Talk about a dream—I was going to be a DJ in L.A.! Well, maybe not L.A. exactly, at least not right away—Pomona is where I was going—but it's only like an hour or two away from the city. I packed a suitcase, hopped on a Greyhound and rode off to my destiny.

Whitney greeted me at the door of her apartment, *our* apartment, a gorgeous redhead in Juicy sweat shorts. She was totally beautiful, like a swimsuit model or a movie star—tan skin, gleaming teeth.

"Omigod, Sheena!" she squealed, wrapping her arms around my neck and squeezing. "I'm Whitney—duh, right?" She giggled, her big brown eyes twinkling. I've never thought I was very gay, but I must confess that my pulse was pounding. I could see Whitney's nipples through her beater undershirt, and her boobs were *amazing*.

"Come inside and let me show you everything!"

The apartment had wood floors, vertical blinds and one tiny bathroom. My bedroom was unfurnished except for a mattress and an old lamp with a base

shaped like Garfield that Whitney had set up for me. There was a huge white teddy bear in the corner of the room and a painting of the ocean over my bed. Whitney hopped up and down. "I decorated, see?"

"I love it," I beamed, and I totally did. It was my very own, very first place.

That night we sat at the kitchenette counter and ate Totino's mini pizzas and drank Chardonnay. Hours passed, and we got pretty tipsy. Whitney was feeling emotional about her ex-boyfriend Vin, a custom-car painter. She sniffled a lot and kept saying, "He's lame." I told her not to worry. We sat on the couch and watched a lesbo porno on Cinemax. I felt funny.

"I am just so stoked you're here," Whitney talked fast and breathlessly. "Ever since Vin cheated on me I've been bummed, and sitting at home is so horribly lonely."

Her eyes brightened all of a sudden and she pointed at the TV. "Check it out!" Three girls were daisy-chaining. Whitney looked at me. "I mean, why are guys such dickweeds?" She stretched her long, tanned legs across my lap. "Sometimes I wonder if I shouldn't just go gay."

I nodded. "Totally." A brunette stuck a purple dildo into an Asian girl's tootie. "I mean, look at them—they're so carefree!"

A blonde with big boobs started coming, making squeaky noises like a baby monkey. Whitney grabbed my hand. "You know, Sheena, we just met, but I feel like we've been friends for ages. And I want you to know that I never want you to feel weird, but I have to be honest and tell you that right now I am very, very horny."

I was very horny, too, and that was all she needed to say. I threw my pants on the floor and spread my coochie.

"I don't dyke out much, not normally," Whitney noted before burying her tongue in my hole.

"Neither do I," I gasped, mashing my pussy against her hot, slippery mouth.

"HER JUICE SLID DOWN MY CHIN LIKE HONEY."

She had wiggled out of her Juicy shorts. Her tight, round booty rocked back and forth as she slurped me. I threw one leg over the back of the couch and squeezed my boobs.

"Here—do me," Whitney panted, clambering into a 69 and shoving her pussy my face. She was fully Brazilian waxed. Her clitty was swollen, bright pink and bulging out from her pussy lips. I reached for her big, pillowy tits. Her hard nips pressed into my palms. I flicked my tongue on her clit and sucked her lips.

"*Ooh-whee!*" Whitney squeaked. She dragged her tongue back and forth and shoved it in my slit. We ate each other slowly and rhythmically. Whitney was dripping. I dug my fingers into her butt cheeks—I was coming.

"Me too, me too!" Whitney gasped when she felt me twitching. I slurped frantically. She moaned and thrashed and *splash*! A fat squirt of girl goo smacked me in the face.

"*Whoo!*" Whitney slid onto the floor and rested her head on my feet. "Thanks, Sheen."

I was pretty hungover the next day. I wondered for a minute if I should pretend I didn't remember anything, but Whitney was totally chill and friendly like our hot sex was no biggie, so I guess I didn't need to worry. I focused on jamming to my iPod and psyching myself up for Saturday night, my big-time premiere as the Sneaker's DJ.

On Friday I went for orientation. "Sage, he's our boss," Whitney explained. "He'll show you around. Get you ready for Saturday."

I had fantasized about Sneaker's. I pictured one of those giant clubs you see in movies with a glowing neon bar and glass boxes hanging from the ceiling with, like, hot modern dancers. In reality, Sneaker's was more like a big garage decorated with dart boards and Budweiser signs. But there was a dance floor—or at least, like, a big empty space.

My future workstation was squeezed into a corner behind the pool table. There was a turntable and speakers and a CD player and some knobby kind of sound board thing. I didn't really know how to use the equipment—I mean, it was really old and I'm used to my iPod—but Sage schooled me.

"This is the equalizer. Here's treble, here's bass." Sage had a scratchy voice. He was kind of old, maybe like mid-30s, but he was sexy to me. He'd been a bartender at Sneaker's for 15 years but in his spare time he made music. "I'm in an

experimental noise metal band called DinoRage," he explained. "Sludge doom rock. Drone-*heavy*."

I nodded like I understood, but honestly I didn't. I'm not very, like, punk or whatever.

"We have a decent collection of vinyl down here." Sage pulled a milk crate of old records from under the table. "And here're some CDs." He pointed to a shoebox. I flipped through, but I didn't recognize anything except for a Madonna album from like 1983 (hello, I wasn't even born!).

Sage pulled out a record with an ancient, like, 1970s computer on the cover. "Kraftwerk." He stared at me. "You're probably into shit like Justin Timberlake."

I nodded in excitement. "Justin Timberlake might be my number-one fave!"

"HONESTLY, NOTHING MAKES ME WETTER THAN SUCKING COCK."

"Okay. But none of that stuff, those hip-hop beats and all the mutations of rap and pop you see today, none of that would exist without Kraftwerk."

I stared at the weird old record. Sage handed me another one. A bunch of black kids with Afros posed on the cover.

"The Jackson Five. You need to hear this," he explained. "Michael Jackson wasn't always a white lady. Plus, Justin Timberlake *copies* this shit."

I always thought I was a big music guru, but I was beginning to wonder if I knew anything. "Maybe we could get together and listen to some of these," I suggested. "You could teach me, like, music history." I honestly wanted to learn, but secretly I also wanted to rock Sage's body.

He agreed. "Sure. We'll chill at my place."

Sage lived in a little boxlike house down the street from Sneaker's. His walls were covered with posters of wizards and creepy castles. We sat on big cushions and shared a bottle of wine, one of those round ones with wicker on it, like they use as candle holders in Italian restaurants. He played me record after record, lots of old stuff, hippie music and blues songs by wrinkly old black men. I was dizzy from the wine and the incense burning in a stone carving of a dragon. Sage looked wild in the candlelight, like a caveman.

storymags.com

He was hot to me. I wondered if he'd be into fooling around with me.

"This is, like, total coolness," I said, sliding close and resting my hand on his thigh. He didn't seem to react much, so I made conversation.

"Do you have a girlfriend?" Kind of a lame-o question, but I couldn't think of anything cool to say.

"Naw," he shrugged. I put my hand on his crotch and gently squeezed his balls. Sage sighed and stretched out on the floor. "Yes, please."

Wow, that was easy! I thought. I unzipped his fly and reached inside. His cock was huge, surrounded by thick, bushy pubes. I kissed the tip and slid my tongue down the fat vein running along the underside of his dick.

"Let me see your tits," Sage mumbled. I peeled off my top and slapped my boobs against his legs.

"*Mmm*." He cupped my titties in his palms and pinched my nips.

I wrapped my lips around his shaft and slid down as far as I could, relaxing my throat to let his chubby tip in. I sucked hard, getting more and more excited as my slobber spilled out onto his man bush. Honesty, *nothing* makes me wetter than sucking cock. It's like, once I have it in my mouth, I *have* to have it in my pussy. I squeezed his nuts. They were firm and hot. I could almost feel the jizz rumbling inside.

"Fuck!" Sage wheezed.

I couldn't wait another second, and I don't think Sage could, either. I straddled his legs and slid right down on his dick. No time for a nice, slow fuck! I bounced up and down like crazy, pounding harder and faster so my whole body was shaking. Sage grabbed my titties, squeezing hard as I rode him.

I was close now! I ground my clitty into Sage's pubic bone. Just as my insides exploded, Sage yelled, "I'm coming! Shit!" I jumped off, and his cock shot hot cum all over my chest. I rubbed it in, totally blissed out.

Sage growled like a bear. "Thanks." Five minutes later, he was snoring. I curled up in a bowl shaped chair and crashed, wondering as I drifted off if this meant I was Sage's new girlfriend. I'd always wanted to be with a man in a band.

Whitney didn't think I was Sage's new girlfriend. Apparently she was just mad.

"Whatever, sleeping with the boss the night you meet," she sniffled. It was about nine in the morning and I'd just come home. Whitney was eating Fruit

Loops n her underwear and watching *My Super Sweet 16*.

"It wasn't like that," I said. "He was teaching me about music. *Then* we fucked."

"Ugh," Whitney groaned. Milk dribbled down her chin. I stared at her, totally baffled. I mean, what was her problem, seriously?

"Why are you so pissed?" I demanded.

Whitney glared at me. "I thought we were friends. You didn't even tell me you were leaving, and you weren't coming home—I mean, what if you'd been dead?"

"Drama much, Whitney?"

We stared at each other for a minute. Then she threw a handful of Fruit Loops at me. She buried her face in her hands and cried.

"What the hell, Whit?"

Her nose was running. "It was my idea to make you my roommate, and I found you this job and everything, and right away you run off like I don't even exist. Like I'm not even included! I mean, you know I've been depressed since Vin left me."

"I didn't think I was being—" I guess I *had* been pretty inconsiderate. Whitney and I had only been friends for a couple of days, but we'd done some fairly serious bonding. I should have thought about her feelings. I touched her arm gently. "I didn't mean to dis you Whitney. I was just, like, caught up in the moment. I'm sorry."

She shrugged and sort of half-smiled, but she was still upset, so I stuck my hand in her panties and fingered her poonie till she came right there on the kitchenette stool. She was in a better mood after that, and by the time we were getting dressed for work that night she was full-on happy.

"Sorry I was such a freak," she apologized, wiggling into a pink micro-mini. "I am so totally down with you hooking up with Sage. I mean, he has plenty of friends for me." Whitney acted all sweet and cute, but inside I think inside she was a straight-up freak.

My first night spinning at Sneaker's, and I think I rocked the house, seriously. My mash was hot enough to inspire some furious dancing: two old dudes, four drunk sorority girls and a random German gay. Sage seemed pretty impressed with my skills, most importantly.

"I can't believe you faded 'Don't Stop 'Til You Get Enough' into 'Whole Lotta Love.' That was *sick*!" Sage drank Old Milwaukee and banged his fist on the bar. It was after 2 a.m., and the customers had all left. A couple of guys from DinoRage were hanging out. "Girl's set was sick." Sage jabbed his thumb at me.

"Cheers." The bandmates raised their beer cans. One had a beard and a shaved head and looked like a lumberjack, the other was skinny and reminded me of the guitar player from System of a Down. I'm not usually into metal, but these guys were weirdly cute.

The System of a Down guy beat his palms on the bar. "We should jam."

"Dude, your drum kit's in my aunt's basement," Sage said.

"Whatever, we can still rage."

The guys set up a microphone, an amp, a guitar and a totally random xylophone and went to full-on jamming. Sage screamed a lot. The music was super bizarre and I couldn't really follow the melody, but Whitney and I danced anyway. Even when the tunes are, like, experimental I can still get into the groove because that's how much I love music. Plus, everyone was pretty drunk.

"Take it off, ladies!" the System of a Down guy yelled. Whitney pulled my top up over my titties. I squealed and shook my boobs at the band. Then I pulled down Whitney's pants and showed the guys her ass cheeks.

"*Whoo!*" they hooted. Whitney and I kept dancing. Pieces of clothing flew across the room until the two of us were butt naked, mashing our boobs together and squeezing each other's booties. Never in a million years would I have guessed that I would be naked-lesbo-dancing in front of a, like, heavy freak metal band, but here I was like it was the world's most natural thing.

System of a Down abandoned his xylophone and joined Whit and me, moshing for a few minutes before stopping to suck on Whitney's tits. She threw her leg around his waist, pressing her naked pussy against his sweaty leather pants. Soon they were going at it, full-on, in front of all of us. Dude had Whitney bent over a barstool, and they were totally having sex. Plus he had his finger stuffed in her butthole.

After that, everything pretty much dissolved into a big, dirty orgy. I started BJing Sage, and the lumberjack guy was like, "Dude, would it be cool if I licked your girlfriend's snatch?" And Sage was like, "Yeah." And I was stoked because Sage had said yeah like I was his girlfriend, because he could have just said, "Dude, she's not my girlfriend."

So the lumberjack guy sucked my pussy while I sucked Sage's dick, then somehow Whitney and the other guy got involved, so, like, Whitney was sucking on my nipples while she was riding him, and then she started helping me suck Sage, then Sage wanted to have actual sex with me, so he did me doggy-style on the floor while I licked Whitney's pussy and she jacked off the lumberjack, and by now I'm not sure what System of a Down was doing, but when the guys started coming it was a big hot mess.

"HE DID ME DOGGY-STYLE ON THE FLOOR WHILE I LICKED WHITNEY'S PUSSY."

It was almost light outside when we all finally left. I went home to the pad with Whitney. We fell on the living-room floor laughing. "I'm totally over Vin!" Whitney proclaimed. We both felt totally free, and we giggled some more and eventually fell asleep.

I've hardly only been here a week! Look at the friends I've made, look at all this, like, musical intensity. I love L.A. I mean Pomona. Wherever I am, it's rocking.

BARELY LEGAL
TEEN QUEEN
OF THE MONTH

SUSAN

photography by denys defrancesco

Hey, it's Lindsey. This month's BARELY LEGAL Teen Queen is totally gorgeous, but I kind of wonder why a nice Southern girl would be posing nude in a national magazine!

"I *am* a nice Southern girl," drawls Susan, a high school senior, "but I'm not so nice that I want to miss out on all the fun!"

Age: 18
Height: 5-4
Weight: 118 pounds
Measurements: 34C-24-34
Hometown: Birmingham, AL
Romantic status: Single.
Favorite movie: *Sweet Home Alabama*, starring Reese Witherspoon. I love *all* her movies. She's a Southern girl through and through—sweet but strong.
Favorite TV show: *Ugly Betty.*
Favorite part of your body: I love my whole body. It's womanly
Pet peeve: When people think Southern girls are all stuck-up and frigid, like that girl in *Animal House* using rubber gloves for a handjob! I am a *very* sexual person, and I don't mind getting my hands dirty. Or anything else dirty, for that matter!
Biggest turn-ons: Flowers. Moonlight drives. *Romance.*
Biggest turn-off: Boys begging in that puppy-dog way that some girls collapse over. I like a strong, demanding man—as long as he is respectful.
Most embarrassing moment: My mama gave me a vibrator! She would like to die at the thought of sex before marriage, so she went and bought me a toy pencil. It was sweet of her, but—LOL. And anyway, it was too late.
Girlie action: I have kissed and fondled some of the girls in my sorority. *All* girls have a little lezzie in them—but you shouldn't overdo it.
Fave masturbation method: I use the vibrator my mama gave me. Oh, my gosh, that sounds perverted!
Best way for a guy to pick you up: I want to be wooed. But I promise I don't play games. I'm very direct.
Fave sex: I like to start out slow and lazy, then get fucked really hard till I'm screaming.
Dirtiest thing you've ever done: Imagine that would be anal sex. I love it. Talk about screaming!
Kinkiest fantasy: I want to be with three guys at once and have them lick and suck every inch of my body, then drown me in jism, just as dirty as can be
Ultimate goal: To become a flight attendant and see the world
Reason for posing: I love to be naked, and I have a nice body, so why not? ★

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BARELY LEGAL
$3.99 PER MINUTE CALLER MUST BE OVER 18
MARCH 2007

Make me scream!
Love, Susan

photography by teencyberbabes

PARIS

FRENCH MY PUSSY!

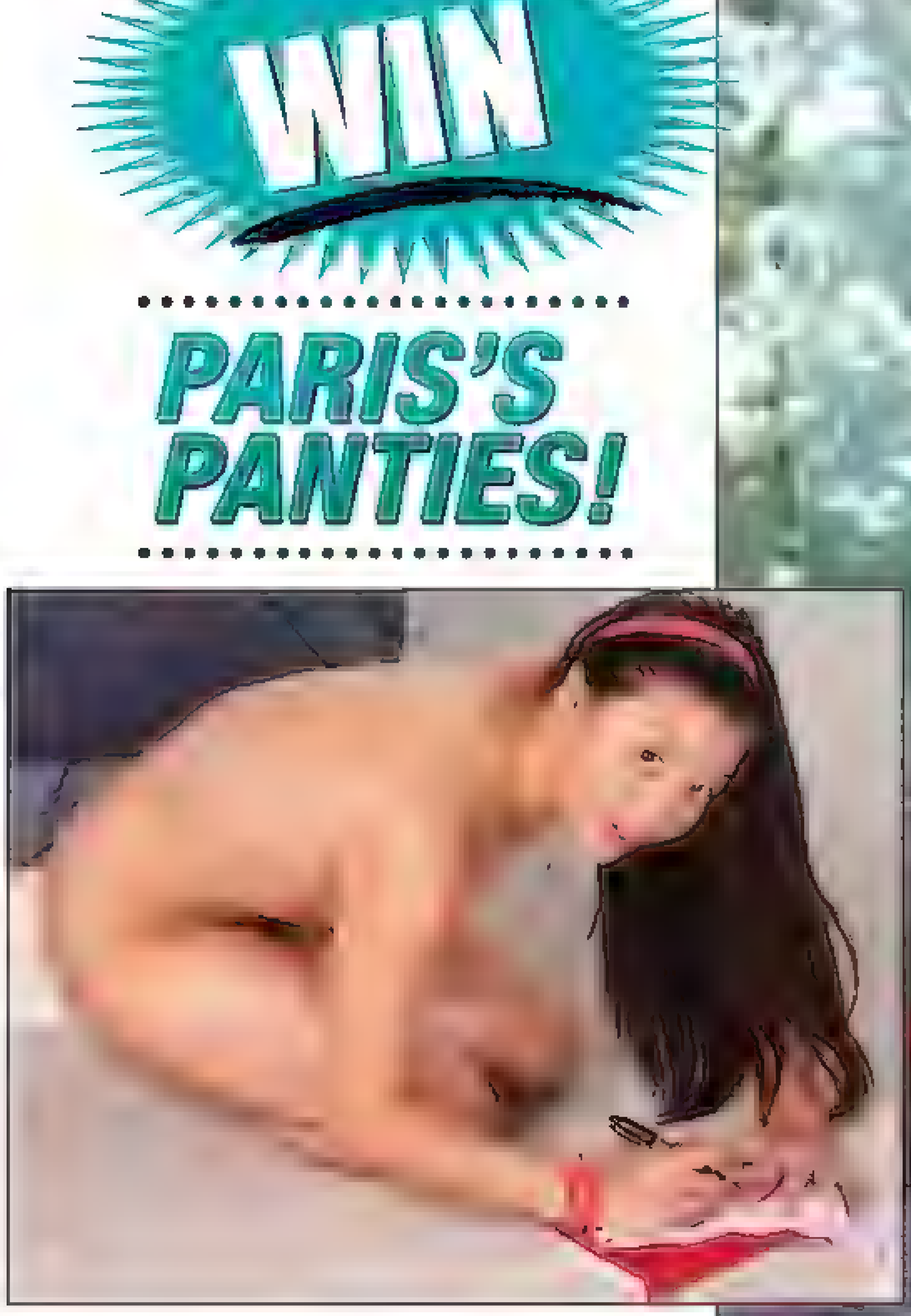
Hey. Sophie the intern here with college freshman Paris. To me, she makes "Paris" a good name again. She's fresh and pretty, and she's sexy but not skanky. Although, I wouldn't call our Paris a *good* girl exactly.

sophie: Hey, Paris! Did posing nude make you feel hot?
paris: Yes, I loved it.
sophie: What do you think is the best part of your body?
paris: My ass.
sophie: *Hmm*—I agree. Do you wear panties?
paris: No. Not *usually*.
sophie: Do you masturbate a lot?
paris: Three times a week. I use a vibrator or a pocket rocket.
sophie: Nice. Do you like to give head?
paris: Yes. Receiving is better, though!
sophie: When you're giving a BJ, do you swallow?
paris: No, I don't like the taste. Sorry.
sophie: What's your favorite sexual position?
paris: I like to be on top. Although, if the guy is really huge, I like it from behind.
sophie: Do you also like anal?
paris: I've never done it.
sophie: Where do you like a guy to come?
paris: In me.
sophie: Are you bisexual?
paris: No.
sophie: What's the absolute best sex you've ever had?
paris: With someone I loved—once.
sophie: *Aww.* What kind of men do you like?
paris: Sweet, adventurous, funny, spontaneous, giving, *patient*.
sophie: Patient? Are you kind of a handful?
paris: No. Just sometimes it takes me a while to come.
sophie: What's the best way for a man to pick you up?
paris: Buy me a drink. Or give me jewelry!
sophie: What's your ultimate sexual fantasy?
paris: Another large-breasted female taking me.
sophie: But you said you're not bisexual.
paris: I'm not! I haven't done anything with a girl ever. That's why it's a *fantasy*.
sophie: [*Teasing.*] Well, I'm looking over all your answers here, and you're, like, pretty tame compared to that *other* Paris.
paris: *What?!* Has *she* ever posed for BARELY LEGAL?
sophie: Not on purpose.
paris: Has she ever spread her cooch for a photographer?
sophie: No, thank goodness.
paris: Has she ever let you lick her pussy?
sophie: *Uh*, no. But you haven't, either!
paris: Well, buy me a drink, and I'll *show* you how tame I am! ★

"If the guy is really huge,
I like it from behind."
Age: 19
Height: 5-3
Weight: 115 pounds
34A-24-36
Hometown: New Haven, CT

WIN

PARIS'S PANTIES!



To enter the contest, all you have to do is send us a letter saying *why* you want Paris's undies and what you plan to do with them. All entry letters will be read and evaluated by the BARELY LEGAL staff. Whoever writes the best letter, according to the staff, will win Paris's pretty panties! The winning letter will also be published in the July 2007 issue of BARELY LEGAL.

Send your letter in by February 20. Remember to include your full name, address and daytime phone number, or else we won't be able to find you.

RULES No purchase necessary Must be 18 or older to enter. Mail your entry letter to Panty Giveaway Contest c/o BARELY LEGAL, 8484 Wilshire Blvd Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211 Letter must be sent by February 20 A purchase would not affect your chances of winning The best letter, as determined by the BARELY LEGAL staff, will win This contest is void where prohibited by law Entry means automatic consent to use the contestant's name likeness and image and that the name of the winner will be disclosed or made available. All entries become the property of LFP Publishing Group, LLC and BARELY LEGAL Magazine and will not be returned to contestants Odds of winning will be determined based on the actual number of eligible entries received prior to deadline The sponsor will contact the winner by mail or telephone and mail the winner his or her prize at no cost to the winner Sponsor will not be responsible or liable for failure to contact winner. The contest is open to anyone over 18 years of age, other than employees of LFP Publishing Group, LLC its affiliates and advertising agencies, as well as their immediate family members and persons living in their household

KRISTA & LEXI BELLE

BEST FUCK BUDDIES 4-EVER

photography by dave naz

KRISTA

Age: 18
Height: 5-4
Weight: 105 pounds
32A-22-32
Hometown: Rumson, NJ

LEXI BELLE

Age: 18
Height: 5-3
Weight: 106 pounds
36A-24-34
Hometown: Lexington, KY

Hey! It's me, Lindsey, again. You guys might remember Lexi Belle from our Anniversary 2006 issue and Krista from January 2007. I *love* when girls hook up after being in the mag. It means I'm, like, a coochie cupid!

lindsey: Hey, Krista and Lexi Belle! You both look awesome—but, Lexi, you look *really* different from the last time you were here. Your hair is *wild*.

lexi belle: Thanks! It was way too short and normal before. I decided to go more rock star.

krista: I like it 'cause it gives me something to grab onto

lindsey: Yeah, about that! Are you guys totally a couple now?

lexi belle: No—we're just really good friends.

krista: Friends who fuck

lindsey: So, how did this happen? You were both straight before.

lexi belle: Well, I wasn't *totally* straight. I admitted in these very pages that I had a crush on Scarlett Johansson!

krista: I remember reading that! Then later when Lexi hit on me, I was like, Why does she even like me? You could fit *two* of my titties in *one* of Scarlett's.

lexi belle: I liked your hot ass!

lindsey: What about you, Krista? You claimed you weren't bisexual.

krista: I wasn't at the time. But Lexi is hard to resist. And I *am* open-minded.

lindsey: Okay, what do you guys do with each other that's different from when you're with a guy?

krista: Well, remember how I said last time that I prefer my hand instead of toys when I masturbate? Now I prefer *Lexi's* hand.

lexi belle: It's true—she's a slut for my fingers. We don't even need a strap-on

lindsey: Do you eat each other out?

krista: All the time! That's the main course!

lindsey: Is it better with each other than with guys?

lexi belle: Not better—different. Krista is very gentle. She licks me long and slow. I'm the opposite!

krista: Lexi Belle actually, like, *fucks* my pussy with her tongue.

lindsey: Where did you learn how to do that, Lexi?

lexi belle: I don't think I learned it. It just, like, came to me the first time. I was down there licking, and it tasted *so* good, and Krista's reaction was *such* a turn-on, I just got really into it. Like, "I am going to devour you and make you *scream*."

krista: And she did!

lexi belle: I suck cock the same way, now that I think about it. I don't really lick that much. I like to get the whole dick in my mouth and just *suck*.

lindsey: Do you miss sucking cock?

lexi belle: What?! I haven't *stopped*

krista: We're not, like, full on lez.

lexi belle: I still fuck guys all the time, and so does Krista. But we both go through dry periods where we don't meet any cute, hot guys.

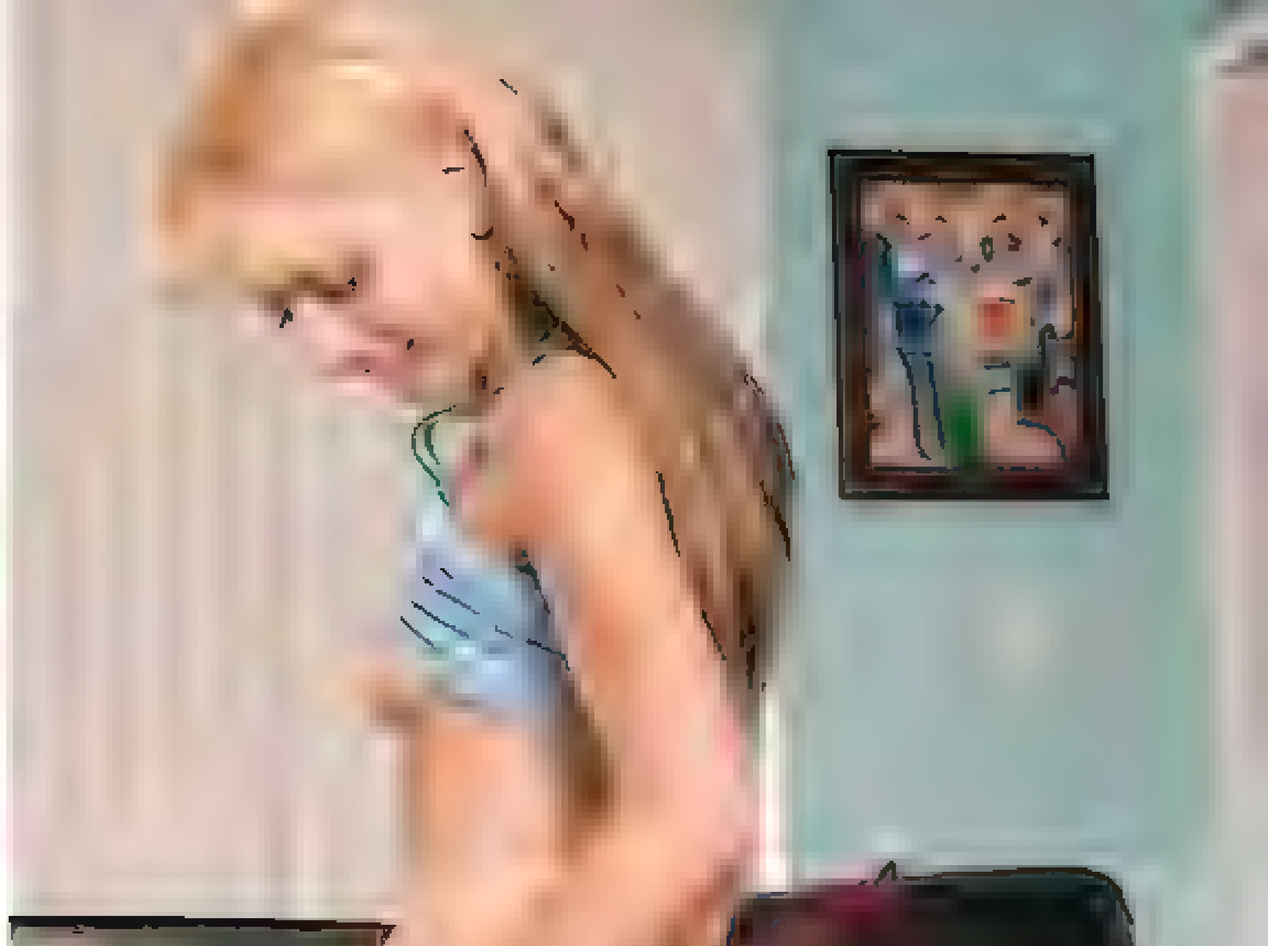
krista: Yeah, and you don't want to sleep with some random guy just to get off.

lexi belle: That's why it's awesome that we have each other. We never have to go without sex our whole lives.

lindsey: Okay, but what happens when, like, one of you is in a dry period and the other has a boyfriend?

krista: That hasn't happened yet.

lexi belle: But there's always threeways! ★



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Graphic novel by Erich Von Gotha

TWENTY

PART 11

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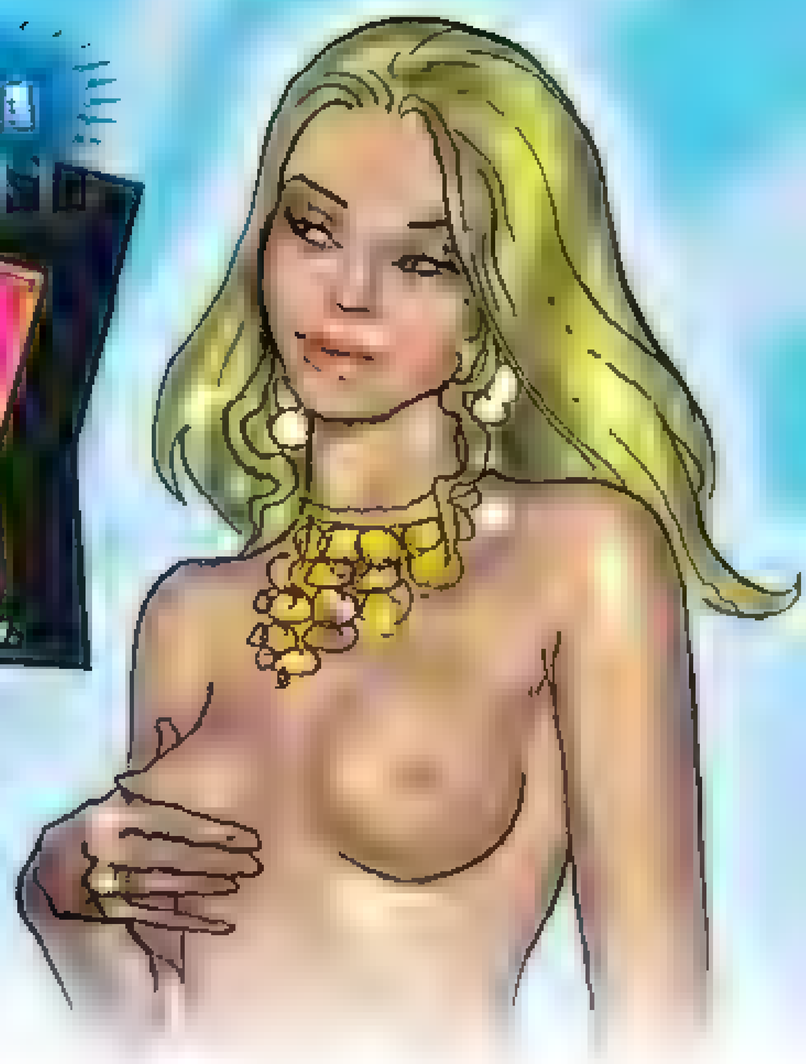

Hey, it's Lindsey. Check out our cool comic! It's set in the future, during a sexual revolution, and it tells the story of a rich, sheltered 16-year-old girl named Twenty. After Twenty's parents are tragically killed, her guardians take her out of convent school and send her to a new school, Cliffords, to get a sexual education. Soon Twenty marries Gilbert, a mysterious older guy who is always, like, testing how far she'll go sexually.

In Part Ten, we found out that Gilbert actually murdered Twenty's parents and was about to kill her, too! Twenty's friends Mandy and David (the guy Twenty secretly loves!) rescued her just in time, leaving Gilbert and his henchmen behind in a boat loaded with explosives....

This collected story is available in book form from Last Gasp, PO Box 410067 San Francisco, CA 94141-0067 or www lastgasp com Age statement required

TIME PASSED IN A HAZE FOR TWENTY..

THE POLICE..

OH!

BODIES RECOVERED. THEY MURDERED YOUR PARENTS TO GET CONTROL OF THEIR CHAIN OF SYBIL SEXCLUBS

THEIR WHAT ?!

GASP!!

THE LAWYER

MR ABBOTT'S LAWYER IS IN CUSTODY... CONSPIRACY TO STEAL PROPERTIES, TWO SCHOOLS, CLIFFORDS AND SANDERS .. EVEN YOU ARE UNDER SUSPICION .. YOUR GUARDIANS HAVE RUN AWAY . THEY ARE ALSO SUSPECTS..

NO!

THE FUNERAL

THE POLICE AGAIN..

YOUR GUARDIANS HAVE BEEN CAUGHT .. WE HAVE A FULL CONFESSION

THE LAWYER

YOU WILL INHERIT

THE PADLOCK

THE RINGS

THESE NEW ONES ARE LIGHTER AND SEXIER !

I'M ALONE IN THE WORLD

POOR TWENTY !

AND LONG DAYS OF BLACK DEPRESSION

UNTIL AT LAST

GOOD MORNING !!

TWENTY GOOD MORNING !!

FEELING BETTER ?

YES LETS GO SHOPPING!

SO, YOU HAVE LOST ALL INTEREST IN SEX?

NO! I DON'T WANT A MAN IN MY LIFE AGAIN, YET..

AND LOOK AT THAT FINE SPECIMEN, TWENTY, DON'T YOU

NOT NOW! LET'S RETURN TO SCHOOL!

ONE DAY, YOU'LL SAY YES

I KNOW.. WE'LL HAVE GREAT TIMES AGAIN BUT UNTIL THEN

I'M NOT FRIGID! I DON'T WANT TO GET TIED UP WITH A MAN YET!

GIL RUINED YOUR HOPES

SO IF I SAY NO, EVEN TO DAVID, THE MAN I LOVE, IT'S NOT FOREVER I REMEMBER THE SEX CLASS, THE STRIP CLUB.. BE PATIENT WITH ME

I FEEL HORNY.. I CAN'T HELP, I GUESS BUT NO OTHER MAN IN MY LIFE TO TELL ME WHAT TO DO? IS THAT WHAT I WANT?

DAVID ISN'T LIKE THAT

I KNOW

HE LOVES YOU

IT WOULD BE SO GOOD

I'VE SHARED HIM OFTEN, BUT NEVER WITH YOU MANDY

HMM. MAYBE I'LL CALL HIM.

THAT'S HOW I FEEL, DAVID HAPPY TO GO OUT WITH YOU BUT LIVING MY OWN LIFE!

I WANT THE TWENTY I FELL IN LOVE WITH...

THE "SLUT" WHO LOVES SEX SO MUCH WITH MANY PARTNERS.. IN PUBLIC.. COULD YOU LIVE WITH HER?

DISCUSSIONS

I WANT YOU DAVID BUT NOT LIKE

I WANT YOUR SPIRIT, YOUR BODY, YOUR SEXUALITY BUT WHAT DO YOU WANT?

NOT LIKE GIL YOU'LL NEED SOME TIME TO FEEL SAFE AGAIN

BUT MEANWHILE I THINK OF YOU I GET SO HORNY ... I NEED ...

WHAT?

I NEED TO BE A SLUT TAKE ME WHERE I CAN BE A SLUT!

THIS IS THE PLACE... BUT WARN ME IF THINGS GET TOO HOT FOR YOU!

AS YOU SEE, THE INHABITANTS ARE CURIOUS..

THEN I'LL DELIVER THE GOODS

CONTINUED...

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photography by tarla

KRYSTAL

THE KRYSTAL METHOD

Age: 18
Height: 5-3
Weight: 120 pounds
32B-24-36
Hometown: Visalia, CA

Hi, it's Megan, intern extraordinaire. Call me a workaholic, but I'm spending the whole entire day interviewing Krystal—if by "interv ew ing" you mean hanging out by the pool and rubbing suntan lotion on her while we gossip about boys and sex.

megan: Hey, Krystal. That swimsuit looks so cute on you
krystal: Thanks.
megan: But I bet it looks better on the floor! Can I see your boobs?
krystal: Sure.
megan: Sweet! Oh, snaps, here comes Lindsey. Pretend I'm working! First question, what do you like to do when you're *not* having sex?
krystal: *Um*, give blowjobs.
megan: Okay, still sex. What else?
krystal: Well, I also like music, movies, hanging out with friends, being outdoors. I like to go into the redwoods and have sex. *Oops*! You said when I'm *not* having sex? Well, the h king before the sex can be fun, too, I guess.
megan: What about you gets the most attention from guys?
krystal: I'd have to say my butt. I'm so self-conscious about it, but I catch guys staring at my behind a *lot*
megan: What's your most embarrassing moment?
krystal: *Um*, probably the time when I was out driving with my two best friends, and they dared me to moon the guy in the car next to us. I yanked down my shorts, showing my thong and rearend. It turned out the guy was the vice principal of our school.
megan: That's pretty bad, but in case you haven't noticed—you're way more naked than that right now
krystal: Yeah, but this is, like, sexy naked, not oh-my-gosh-I-can-never-show-my-face-in-school-again naked.
megan: If you could have sex with any celebrity, who would it be?
krystal: Gael García Bernal or Ryan Gosling. *Mmm*...they are both yummy to look at *and* talented
megan: What's your ultimate sexual fantasy?
krystal: I want a hot guy to have his way with me. I like rough sex. Not *too* rough, just a little. Like, pull my hair and do me from behind. Oh, baby!

“I want a hot guy to
have his way with me.”

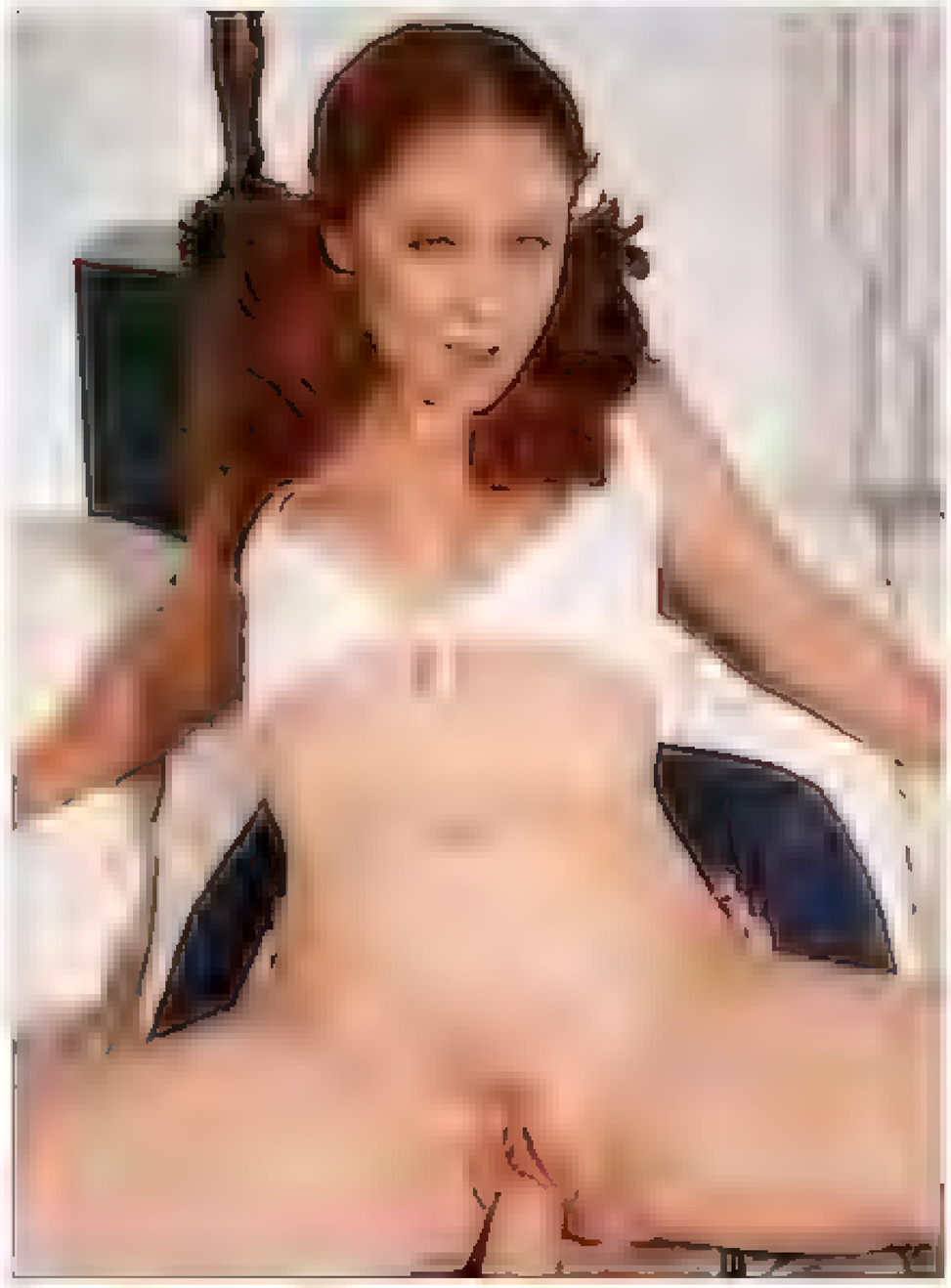
BARELY LEGAL BOX OFFICE

WE GIRLS AT BARELY LEGAL THINK THE BEST PERSON TO JUDGE THE REALNESS AND HOTNESS OF A LEGAL-TEEN VIDEO IS A REAL, HOT LEGAL TEEN. HERE TO REVIEW THE LATEST RELEASES IS THIS MONTH'S GUEST CRITIC, SUSAN.

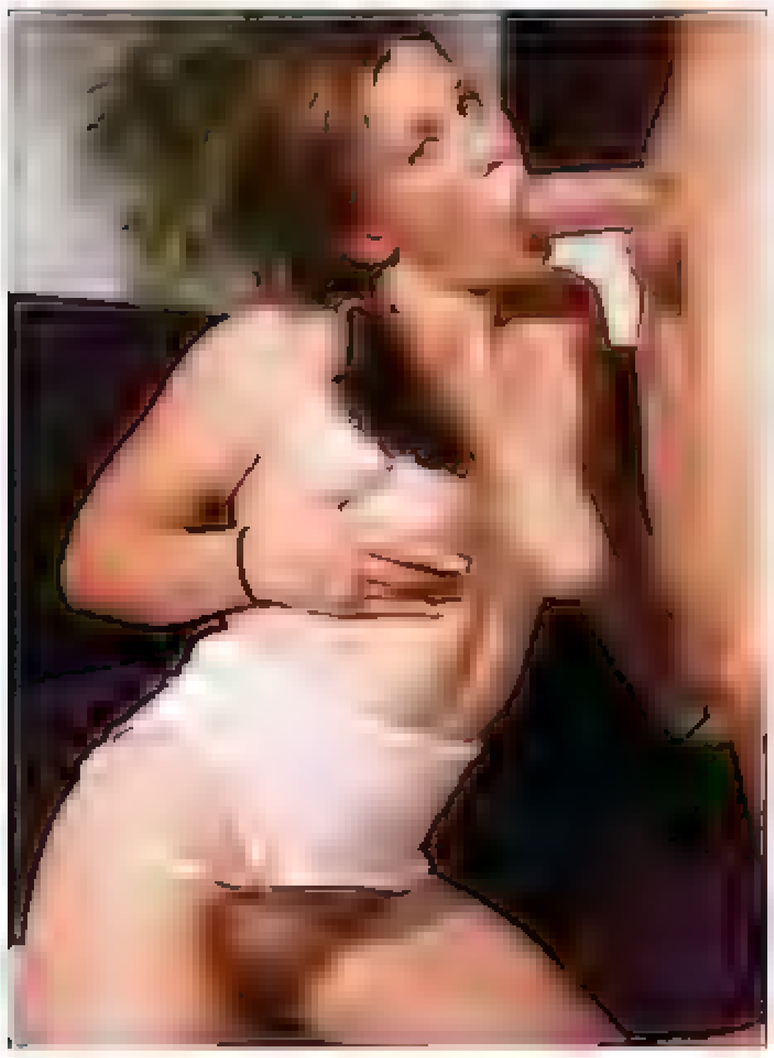
DIAL-A-TEEN VOL. 1

Mach 2 Entertainment. Directed by Dominic Cantone; starring Vixen, Denice K., Tobi Pacific, Bianca Valentino, Taryn Thomas, Alex Sanders, Richard Kline, Alec Knight, Chris Cannon, Ron Jeremy and Derrick Pierce.

Dial-A-Teen is h-o-t hot. It has nothing but cute, all-natural girls who totally let out their inner sluts. It's like a frat guy orders all these girls over the phone like they were pizzas, but his frat buddies all swoop in and have sex with them. Vixen is awesome. She's a super-tall redhead with big boobs, like Donna from *That '70s Show* meets, um, someone with really big boobs! And she has butt sex. Anal queen Taryn Thomas *doesn't* do anal, but she's *soo* cute as a brunette. She's sassy and sexy and not all aggro like usual—not that there's anything wrong with that! Tobi Pacific surprised me, too. She was a blonde the last time I saw her. But apparently she's a natural redhead—because she has the bush to prove it! Bianca Valentino is crush-worthy, and Denice K. is so goofy and fun. Denice sneaks up on a sleeping dude and smothers his face with her pussy! The girls are all so sexy and exciting, and the camerawork is so great, it's like I'm there with them. *Dial-A-Teen* is the next best thing to Taryn slipping me her digits.



Tobi proves she's a natural redhead.

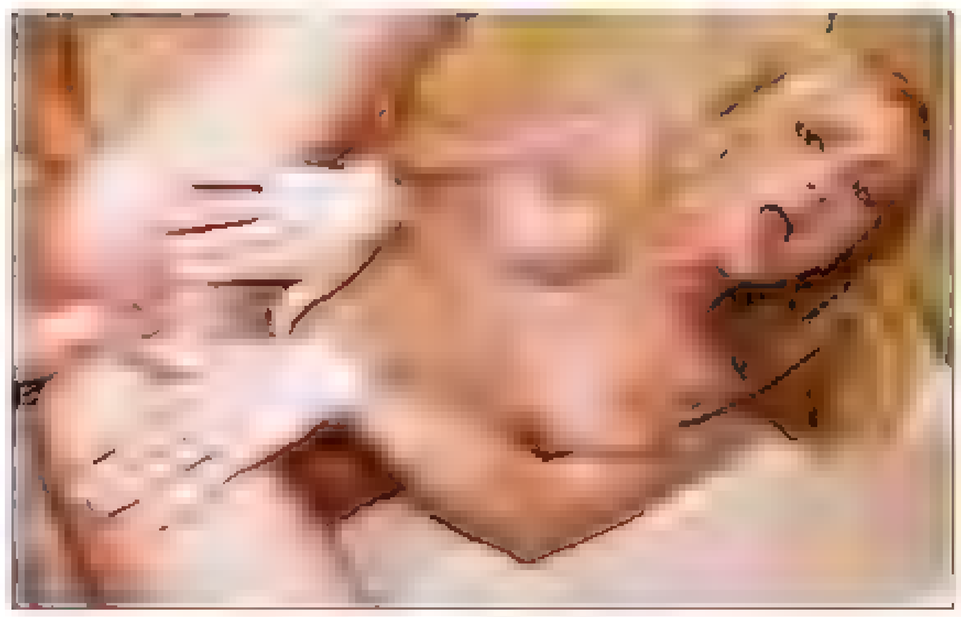


Bianca gets to second base—with herself.

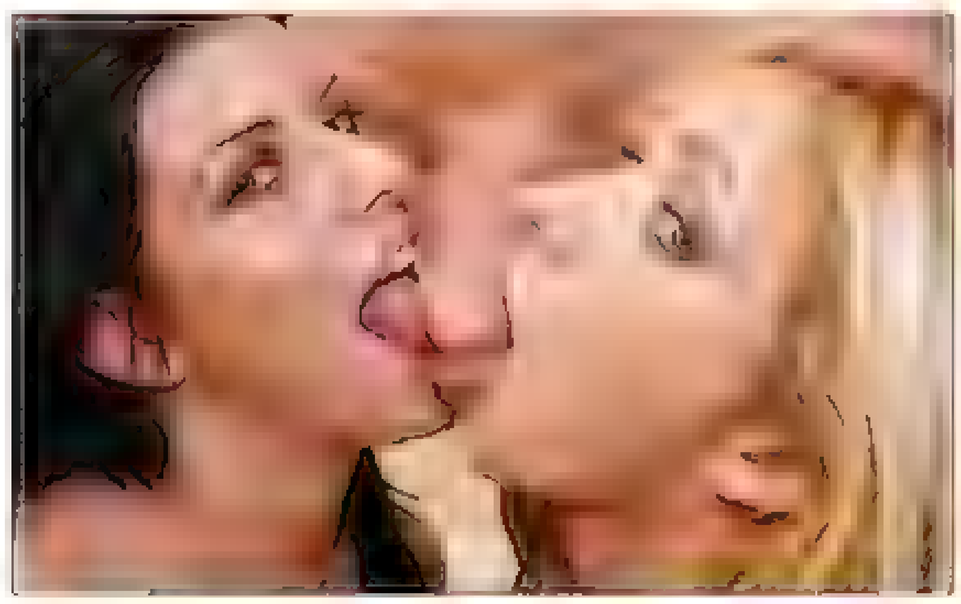
Dude, you missed Vixen's puss.

HILLARY SCOTT'S ANAL PRINCESS DIARIES #2

Taryn's an anal princess, too, Hillary.



Hillary's pussy gets lonely.



Taryn and Hillary play *Lady and the Tramp.*

Elegant Angel. Directed by Hillary Scott; starring Hillary Scott, Taryn Thomas, Vixen, Sandra Romain, Nicki Hunter, Kelly Wells, Kyle Stone, Ace, Kris Knight, Jenner, Joe Friday, Jay Ashley, Steven French, Boz, Michael Android, Robbie James, Jim Beem, Chris Mountain, Dick Nasty, Ron Jeremy, Faceblaster, Johnny Fender, Lee Bang, Lefty Larve and Brian Surewood.

Phew! All those guys? I got a hand cramp just writing their names down, so you *know* they're more than a mouthful for our plucky heroine Hillary Scott. *Anal Princess Diaries #2* features one of the wildest gangbangs or whatever that I've ever seen. See, Hillary is an anal princess, but she wants to be an anal queen *soo* bad. Sharing guys with Taryn and Vixen in the first two scenes just isn't enough for her, so she challenges Kelly Wells to see who can do the most guys. Ron Jeremy is the judge, and Leah Luv makes a cameo. Hillary wins, but, to be fair, she only does, like, six guys or so. The rest just come on her face until she's glazed like a dozen doughnuts! There's tons of anal, naturally, and the sex is *really* nasty. But even when Hillary was being roughed up by two scary girls, I knew it was okay because Hillary directed it! I love Hillary's spirit, and *Anal Princess Diaries #2* is proof of how hard she rules

Hillary and Kelly with Ron Jeremy.

FAYE

TRUE HOLLYWOOD STORY

photography by nick gurgu

Age: 18
Height: 5-2
Weight: 100 pounds
32AA-21-32
Hometown: Shreveport, LA

Hi, guys! I'm Faye. I'm not normally the kind of girl who does these things, but what the heck? I'm spending the weekend in Hollywood with my lover, and what happens in Hollywood comes out in BARELY LEGAL.

I don't know if Michael and I are meant to be together forever, but it sure has been fun so far. I like smart, quirky, older men. Sure, Michael's old enough to be my father, but he's not as old as my father, so that makes it okay, right?

I'm hoping to see a lot of stars while I'm in L.A. But so far, all I've seen a lot of is the ceiling! And Michael's dick, of course. We've pretty much been having sex 24/7 since we got here. Not that I'm complaining!

I don't know what it is about hotel rooms and being away from home, but it instantly puts me in the mood for sex. And not just regular sex, either. I've done things in the last 24 hours that I never even knew about before

First of all? Michael brought a video camera so we could make our very own sex tape! I was a little nervous. I mean, what if it ended up on the Internet? I would die! But look at Paris Hilton—her sex-tape scandal turned out okay. Now she's more popular than ever.

Just in case anyone else ever *did* see it, I wanted to look my best. I started by giving Michael the blowjob to end all blowjobs. I was sucking, licking, playing with his balls. *Omigosh*, you guys, there was even some drool.

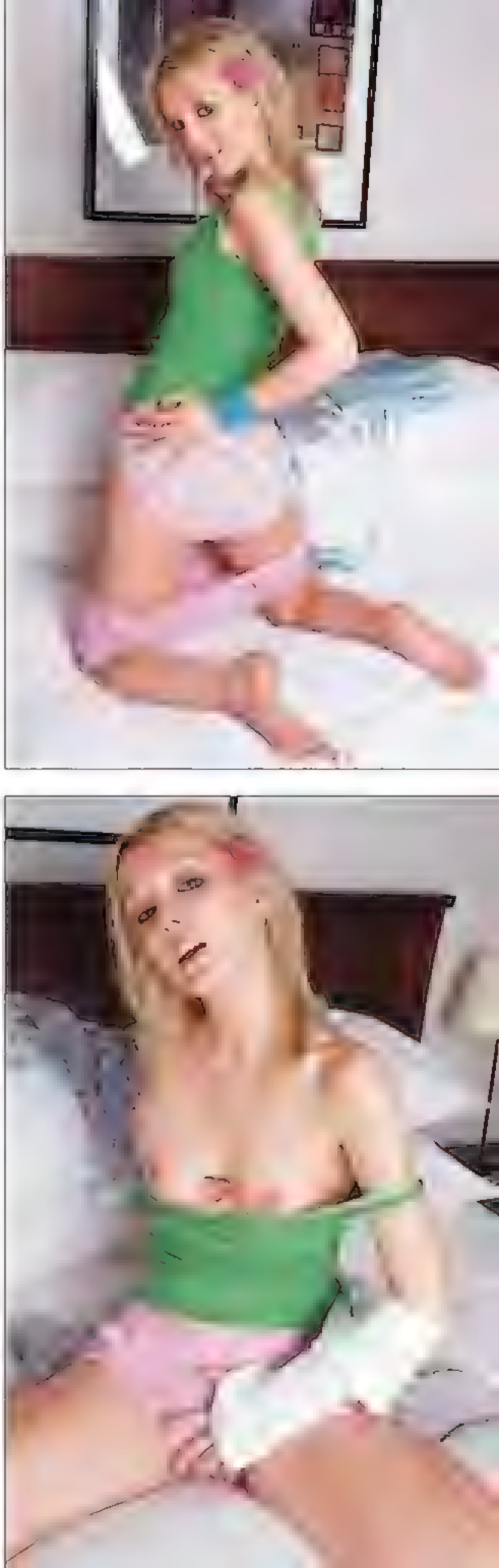
When it came time to have sex, I didn't want to just lay there like some drunk chick at a frat party. I climbed on top of him and grinded away. I pretended I was a stripper giving him a lap dance—except that his dick was inside me the whole time. Then we tried it the other way, where I was on top of him but facing the camera instead of him. Normally, I like to look into my guy's eyes when we're making love. It's romantic. But sometimes it's good to just do it like animals, too.

Once I got into it, I was, like, working the camera, grabbing my boobs, even talking dirty! Omigosh, you guys, I never *ever* say the F-word, but it just kind of slipped out.

That's when Michael asked to put it up my butt—and I said yes! Yes, yes, yes! It was a tight squeeze, but I've always had a really tight pussy, so whatever. Just use lots and lots of lube, and you'll be fine.

I never *ever* thought I would have butt sex. Hello? *Eww*. But Michael just went bananas, and that made it, like, the hottest thing ever. It was just so nasty and wrong. Michael went slow at first, but then he got *really* excited, and we just went wild. I was actually sweating! And I never sweat—I glisten. Why go to the gym when I can get an awesome workout just by staying home and having butt sex?

Michael promised me a really fun night on the town tonight. We're going to go to one of Lindsay Lohan's favorite night clubs. But honestly? I can't wait to get back to our hotel room! ★



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